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B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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Poetry and Miscellany.

A BEAUTIFUL ELEGY.

She sleeps that still and placid sleep
For which the weary pant in vain;
And where the dews of evening weep
I may not weep again;
Oh, never more, upon her grave,
Shall I behold the wild flower wave!

They laid her where the sun and moon
Look on her tomb, with loving eye,
And I have heard the breeze of June
Sweep o'er it—like a sigh!
And the wild river's wailing song
Grow dirge like as it swept along!

And I have dreamt in many dreams,
Of her—who was a dream to me,
And talked to her by sunny streams,
In crowds and by the sea—
Till in my soul she grew enshrined,
A young Egeria of the mind!

'Tis years ago!—and other eyes
Have flung their beauty o'er my youth
And I have hung on o'her sighs,
And sounds that seem like truth,
And loved the music which they gave,
Like that which perished in the grave.

And I have left the cold and dead,
To mingle with the living cold—
There is a weight around my head,
My heart is growing old!
Oh, for a refuge and a home,
With thee, dear Ellen, in thy tomb.

Age sits upon my breast and brain,
My spirit fades before its time,
But they are all thy own again,
Lost partner of their prime!
And thou art dearer, in thy shroud,
Than all the false and living crowd!

Rise, gentle vision of the hours
Which go like birds that come not back!
And fling thy pall and funeral flowers
On memory's waste track!
Oh for the wings that made thee blest,
To fly away and be at rest!"

GEORGE OF ST. THOMAS.

A True Story of the War in Hungary.

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

It was a dark night in the town of St. Thomas. Not a star was visible. Well was it that the heavens saw not what then occurred upon earth.

Men who had grown gray together in love and friendship, dwelling in the same street, under the very same roof, who were bound to each other by ties of blood and kindred, of gratitude and duty, who were wont to share each other's joys and griefs, began, upon a sudden, as if frantic with infernal inspirations, to plot each other's extermination, and fill their souls with bloody hatred against those who had never wronged them.

It was St. Eustace' day. The Raitzen* assembled in the church to worship God, as they said. But no words of God were there, nor solemn organ notes; wild voices announced approaching horrors, and the painted roof resounded with strains ominous with strife.

The town's people were tranquil. Those amongst them who noticed that their neighbor's windows were lighted up, and who saw gloomy faces hurrying to the church, said to themselves, "To-day the Raitzen hold high festival;" and thought no more of it, but went their ways to bed. Towards midnight the alarm bell sounded, the doors of the temple opened, and the nocturnal revel began.

With wild howl the excited mob burst into the houses of their sleeping neighbors. It was as though they had some ancient and inveterate grudge to avenge, so fierce and bitter was the fury with which they murdered all whose windows showed no light—the token the Raitzen had adopted, lest by error they should assail each other's dwellings.

In two hours the Magyar population of the town was exterminated, with the exception of a scanty few who escaped in carts and carriages. These however, were pursued; and when the uproar in the town, the sounds of strife and lamentation, and the clang of bells were hushed, cries of agony and despair were still heard issuing at intervals from the adjacent country, as vehicles, stuck fast in the treacherous swamps, were overtaken, and luckless fugitives ruthlessly butchered. At last these heart-rending sounds also ceased. Voices of complaint were no longer audible, but instead, in more than one quarter of the illuminated town, were heard music, and dancing and merriment.

It was long past midnight when a cart drove through the streets of St. Thomas. In it sat a man wrapped in his cloak, marvelling greatly at the lights in the houses, and the sounds of festivity and joy. At his own house he stopped his horse. To his great surprise his own house was lighted up, and within were sounds of music, a hum of voices, and noises of dancing feet. Astounded and anxious, he stepped silently to a window, and through it he beheld a crowd of well known faces. The company flushed with wine and excitement, sang and shouted, and drank out of his glasses, and danced madly around the room. They were all old acquaintances, and inhabitants of the town.

Ignorant of the events of the night, the man thought he was dreaming.

Presently his attention was attracted by the licentious garb and demeanor of a woman, who circulated amongst the guests with loud laugh and libertine gestures, sharing in and stimulating the orgies. At first, he could not discern who this woman was. Then he recognized her in was his own wife.

"Hold!" he thundered out, and strode into the room where these saturnalia were in progress. He knew not what to do or say; it would be hard to find a word to express the rage which possessed him.

"Hold!" he shouted, every fibre quivering with fury "what do ye here?"

The guests stood aghast at that apparition of wrath.—The boldest started at the sight of the man as he stood amongst them, terrible and deadly pale. For a while none dared approach him, he went up to his wife, a dark eyed black-haired, red-cheeked wanton, who stood as if turned to stone. He fixed his eyes upon hers with a deadly gaze.

"On your knees!"

The woman stirred not.

"On your knees, wretch!" vociferated the husband, and struck her in the face, so that she fell to the ground.

"Hold dog!" was shouted on all sides. The Raitzen, rushed forward, and the man was seized by twenty hands. He struggled against them, grasped the throat of one, and relaxed not his clutch, even when thrown down and trampled under foot, until he had choked his adversary to death. They bound his hands and thrust him into a corner. The Raitzen formed a circle around him.

"What would ye of me?" he asked, blood flowing from his mouth.

"What would we? Look around you. See you not all here are Raitzen?" replied a dark browed Serb, scowling scornfully and cruelly at the sufferer.

"And I a Magyar. What then?"

"Ask thy neighbors. Hast thou not heard that to-day is our festival? The festival of the extermination of the Magyars. You are one—the last in the town. All the others are dead. As the last, you will choose the manner of your death."

"So you are the executioner, Basil?"

"I? I am chosen of my people."

With indescribable loathing, the Magyar spat in his face.

"Scoundrel!" yelled the insulted man, "for this you shall weep tears of blood!"

"Weep! I?—who ever saw me weep? You may slay me—you may torture me, or tear me limb from limb. There are enough of you to do it. But weep you shall not see me, thou burst for impotent rage."

"Weep thou shalt, and 'tis I will make thee. Know that it is I who seduced your wife, and for whom she betrayed you?"

"That is thy shame, not mine."

"All thy kinsmen are slain."

"Better they should lie dead in the street than breathe the same air with thee."

"Thy property is annihilated."

"May God destroy those who did it."

"Truly, thou art a cool fellow. But—you had a daughter—a fair and innocent child."

George looked upon his tormentor, and shuddered.

"Lina, I think, was her name," gonticued the Serb, drawling out his words with a refinement of cruelty!

"What—what mean you?" asked the trembling father.

"A comely maiden, by my word. Fair to look upon—is she not?"

"The devil seize thee! What next?"

"So young and delicate, and yet—six husbands. Hard to choose. Your wife could not decide to which she should belong. I stepped in and settled the matter. I married her—to all six—" He burst into fiendish laughter.

Mute and giddy with horror, the father raised himself from the ground.

"I am sorry," continued the Serb, "that you were not here for the wedding."

"May God's justice fall upon you!" shrieked the wretched father, stifling his tears. But the parent's heart overpowered the pride of the man. He fell with his face upon the ground, and wept—tears of blood.

"Lift him up," said Basil, "that we may see him weep for the first time in his life. Weep a little, George—and you, sot, tune up your pipes, that he may have accompaniment to his tears."

And thereupon the drunken band began to dance round their victem with shouts of laughter and scoffing gestures, striking and kicking him as they passed. Now, however, he wept no longer. He closed his eyes and kept silence, enduring their ill-treatment without sigh or sound of complaint.

"Away with him!" cried Basil. "Throw him into the garret, and put sentry over him. To day we have celebrated his daughter's wedding; to-morrow we will drink at his funeral. Good night, friend George."

He was dragged up to the garret, and locked in.—Where they threw him, there he lay, motionless, upon the floor, as though all sensation had departed from both body and soul, awaiting the hour of death, and rejoicing that it was near at hand. For a while the dancing and singing continued; then the Serbs departed to sleep, and all was still. His eyes were unvisited by slumber. Yet a little while, he thought to himself, and eternal repose will be mine.

He lay with his senses thus benumbed, thinking neither of the past nor the future, when he heard a rustle at the garret window. Through the darkness he saw a white figure pass through the small opening, and grope its way towards him. Was it a dream or reality? The figure's steps were noiseless. But presently it spoke—in a scarcely audible whisper.

"Father! father!" it said.

"Lina!"

He looked up, seeking to discern the features of his visitor. She hurried to him, kissed him, and cut the ropes that bound his hands.

"My child!" murmured George, and clasped his daughter's tottering knees. "My dear, my only child!"

"Let us fly!" said the maiden, in faint and suffering tones. "The ladder is at the window. Quick! father—quick!"

George clasped his panting child in his arms, and bore her through the opening in the garret roof, and down the ladder, resting her head upon his shoulder, and covering her cold cheek with his kisses. Near the ladder foot he stumbled over something.

"What is that? A spade. We will take it with us."

"For a weapon," said the father.

"To dig a grave!" said the daughter.

On the other side of the house was heard a heavy, monotonous step. It was a Serb on sentry.

"Stay here. Keep close to the wall!" said George to his daughter.

He grasped the spade, and crept noiselessly to the corner of the house. The steps came nearer and nearer.—George raised the spade. The Serb turned the corner, and—lay the next moment upon the ground, with his skull split. He had not time for a single cry.

George took the dead man's clothes and weapons, took his daughter in his arms, and left the town.

The morning star glittered in the brightening sky.—Towards daybreak, and without having exchanged a word, father and daughter reached the nearest village.—George had many acquaintances there, and with one of them he thought he could leave his daughter. He found but a poor reception. Nowhere was he suffered to cross the threshhold. None offered him so much as a crust of bread. All closed their doors, and implored him to depart, lest he should bring destruction on their heads. The villagers were neither hard-hearted nor cowardly; but they feared that if the Serbs of St. Thomas heard of their sheltering a fugitive, they also would be murdered or plundered. With anguish in his soul, the wretched man again took his child in his arms, and resumed his journey.

For six days he walked on, over stubble and fallow, through storm and cold by night and parching heat by day—his child, his beloved child, in his arms. He asked not what ailed her, and she uttered no complaint.

On the sixth day the maiden died, of hunger, misery, and grief.

The father felt his burden heavier; the arms that clasped his neck slackened their hold, and the pale cheek that nestled on his shoulder was chill and cold.

But the spires of Szegedin now glittered in the distance. George hurried on, and at last, exhausted by his speed, he reached at noonday the large and populous city. In front of it, on the vast plain, a great multitude was assembled; more than twenty thousand souls were gathered together, listening to the words of a popular orator, exalted upon a scaffolding in the midst. George made his way into the throng: the speaker was relating the incredible atrocities of the Raitzen. Several of his hearers noticed the weary, wild looking, travel-stained man, carrying in his arms a pale girl with closed eyes, who stood amongst them like a fugitive from a mad-house.

"Whence come you?" they asked him.

"From St. Thomas."

"Ha! Up! up with him on the scaffold!" cried those who heard his reply.

"A man is here from St. Thomas. Up with him, and let him speak to the people!"

The crowd opened a passage, and George was hurried to the scaffold. When, from this elevation, his emaciated and ghastly countenance, furrowed by suffering and despair, his failing limbs, and the faded and ashy pale features of the child upon his shoulder, became visible to the assembled multitude, a deep shuddering murmur ran through its masses, like that the Platten Lake gives forth when tempest nears its shores. At sight and sound of the heaving throng, a hectic flush flashed upon George's cheek, an unwonted fire burned in his bosom; he felt the spirit of revenge descend upon his head like a forked and firey tongue.

"Magyars!" he exclaimed in loud and manly tones, "I come from St. Thomas, the sole survivor of all who there prayed to God in the Magyar tongue. My goods are plundered, my kinsmen slain. Have any of you friends there?—prepare your mourning, for of a surety they are dead. Of all I possessed I have saved but one treasure—my unhappy child. Approach! ye that are fathers, think of your virgin daughters, and behold what they have made of mine!"

As he spoke, he lifted his child from his shoulder: and then only did he perceive that she was dead. Until that moment he had thought she was only faint and silent, as she had ever instantly been for six days past.

"Dead!" shrieked the despairing man, and clasped the corpse to his heart. "She is dead!" he repeated.—The words died away upon his lips, and he fell, like one thunderstruck, headlong to the ground.

This tragical incident raised to a climax the excitement of the multitude.

"Revenge!—a bloody revenge!" thundered a voice: and the tumult that now arose was like the howling of the storm.

"To arms! to arms! all who are men!" was shouted on every side, and the people thronged through the streets and lanes of the city.

"To arms! to arms!" was re-echoed from house to house, and in an hour's time ten thousand furious men stood armed and equipped; and ready to set out for St. Thomas.

Then there got abroad a sullen apprehension, speedily succeeded by a fierce resolve. Some one chanced to say:

"But what if, when we march away, the Raitzen rise up and murder our children?"

The word passed from mouth to mouth.

"They shall die!" exclaimed many voices. "Let them perish, as our brothers perished at St. Thomas! They must die!"

And with terrible ferocity the people turned against their own city, and like a mountain torrent, overpowering all restraint, poured into their neighbor's dwellings, and slew the Raitzen to the very last man.

The soldier is dying of home-sickness.

On a sudden an epidemic broke out amongst the Hungarian troops stationed in foreign lands.

A mysterious man wandered from place to place, visiting the wine houses frequented by the hussars, and joining in their conversation. The words he spoke, repeated from mouth to mouth, spread wide among the soldiers who-se light-heartedness suddenly left them. The stranger told them of things which had happened in their native land; and, when he departed, he left behind him printed verses and proclamations. These the privates took to their serjeants to have read to them. When they heard them read they wept and cursed, and learned by heart both verse and prose, from the first word to the last, and repeated them from morning till night.

Then many took to their beds, neither ate nor drank; and when the doctors asked what ailed them, they pointed to their hearts, and said, "Home! home!—let us go home!"

Many died, and no one could say what had killed them. The rough uneducated soldiers were pining away in home-sickness, like flowers trans-planted to a foreign and ungenial soil.

An experiment was tried. Some of the sick men received leave to go home. The next day they were well and hearty.

It became known that some one was at work secretly inoculating the soldiers with this strange malady; but it was impossible to detect the person.

The soldiers!—not one of *them* would betray him, and all snares were laid in vain. With the officers he never meddled. The private soldiers were his men. With them he felt himself secure from treachery. And the seed he scattered abroad produced an abundant harvest.

The dejection of the troops became daily more striking. The soldiers grew wild and intractable. No longer, when riding their horses to water, did they sing as had been their wont, joyous ditties in praise of wine and woman. Their songs were now sad and strange-sounding; mournful words to yet more dismal tunes. They sang of their country, of their dear native land, and of strife and bloodshed, in dirge-like strains: and the burden of every couplet was "*Eljen Magyar!*" Like the last accents of a dying man were the tones they uttered, sinking deeper and deeper, and ending in piteous long-protracting cadences.

Still are such sounds to be heard in Hungary's forests and around her villages, in the silent night-time. Now more than ever do they sound like funeral dirges, and their long sad notes like wailings from the grave.

In a small Gallician town was quartered a division of hussars—splendid fellows, for whom the heart of many a Polish maiden beat quicker than its wont. The most beautiful woman in all the neighborhood loved the best blade amongst the hussars—the Captain.

Countess Anna K—nsky, the lovely Polish widow, had been for six months betrothed to the bold hussar officer, and the wedding day was near at hand. A single night intervened. On the eve of the happy day, the bride-groom went to visit his bride. He was a tall slender man, with the bloom of youth still upon his face; but his high forehead was already bald;—"Sun and moon together," as the Hungarian proverb says.

The bride was a fair and delicate lady, with abundant black locks, a pale nervous countenance, and blue eyes of that unusual lustre which one finds only in Polish blue eyes. At sight of her lover, her alabaster cheek was overspread with the roses of love's spring time, and her eyes beamed like the rising sun.

The bridegroom would fain have appeared cheerful; but it is hard to deceive the gaze of love, which reads the beloved one's trouble in each fold of the brow, in each absent glance of the eye. Tenderly she approached him, smoothed his forehead's wrinkles with her hand, and imprinted a kiss in their place. But again they returned.

"What ails thee, dearest? How is this? Sad on the eve of our wedding day?"

"I? Nothing ails me. But I am annoyed at an incident—a casuality—which I cannot postpone. The court martial has condemned a man to death. I have just now signed the sentence. The man is to be shot to-morrow—just on our bridal day! I would it were otherwise."

"The man is doubtless a criminal?"

"According to the military law. He has been debauching soldiers from their duty—exciting them to desert and return home to fight the Serbs. Death is the penalty of his crime."

"And you have signed the sentence? Are you not a Magyar? Love you not your native land?"

"I am a soldier before everything. I respect the laws."

"Impossible! You, who love so well, cannot be devoid of that most ennobling kind of love—patriotism."

"I can love, but I cannot dream. Of the maxims and principles of revolutionists, I understand not a word; but this much I know, revolutions never end well. Much blood, little honor, eternal remorse."

"Say not eternal remorse, but eternal hope—Hope that a time must come, which will compensate all sufferings and sacrifices."

The fair enthusiast quitted her bridegroom's side, seated herself at the piano, and played with feverish energy the well-known song.

"Noch ist Polen nicht verloren"

her eyes flashing through tears. Her lover approached, removed her hand, which trembled with emotion, from the keys of the instrument, and kissed it.

"Anna!" he said, "thy first husband fell in battle on the morrow of thy wedding day. Wouldst thou lose thy second bridegroom on its eve?"

"I? With contrition I avow my culpable weakness: I love you more than my country, more than liberty.—Until to-day, no man ever heard these words from a Polish woman. I wish you to sacrifice yourself! Did you seek to do so, I should surely hold you back—which no Polish wife ever yet did to her husband. All I crave of you is to leave that man his life, whose patriotism was stronger than your own. On our bridal eve, I ask you for a man's life as a wedding-gift!"

"And a soldier's honor!"

"Punish him otherwise."

"There is but one alternative. The man has instigated mutiny and desertion: the law has doomed him to death. I must execute the sentence, or fly with him to Hungary. And thence, I well know I should never return. In a case like this, the judge punishes, or is an accomplice of the criminal. In one hand I have the sword of justice, in the other the banner of insurrection. Choose! which shall I raise?"

The sky was scarcely reddened by the dawn, when the prisoner was led forth to execution. Silently, without other sound than that of their horse's hoofs, marched the square of hussars. In the centre, on an open cart, was the chaplain, a crucifix in his hand; and beside him, in a white shirt, bare-headed and with fettered hands, the culprit, George of St. Thomas.

The sun rose as they reached the appointed place.—The plumes of the hussars and the gray locks of the condemned man fluttered in the morning breeze. They took him from the cart; six hussars dismounted and unslung their carbines, the remainder formed up. The adjutant unfolded a paper and read, in a stern and merciless voice, the sentence of death passed upon George of St. Thomas. According to customary form, a soldier stepped up to the adjutant, presented him with a wand, and thrice implored mercy for a condemned man. The third time the officer broke the wand in two, threw it at the criminal's feet, and said in solemn tones, "God is merciful!"

At these words the doomed man raised his head; his attitude grew more erect, his features glowed. He gazed around him in the faces of the assembled soldiers, then upwards at the purple clouds, and spoke in enthusiastic tones.

"Thank thee, O God!" he cried; "and thanks also to you, comrades for my death. Life has long been a burthen to me, death is welcome. I have lost everything—wife and child, house and home; my country alone remained to me, and her I could not free. I rejoice to die. You, comrade, bless God, that yonder, beyond the mountains you have a mother, a beloved bride, a faithful wife, an infant child, waiting your return. Yonder beyond the mountains you have your homes, your cottages and your families. Pray to God that at your last hour, you may welcome death as joyfully as I, who have nothing left upon earth."

He paused, and sank upon his knees, as if power had departed from his limbs.

The soldiers stood motionless as statues. The adjutant waved the paper in his hand; Gloomily the six hussars raised their carbines.

Once more the adjutant raised the folded paper, when behold! a young non-commissioned officer dashed out of the ranks, snatched the fatal document from his hand, tore it, and threw the fragments at the feet of the firing party.

Two hundred sabres flashed from their scabbards, and amidst a cloud of dust, two hundred chargers scoured across the plain.

The wedding guests were waiting. The bride groom was there in full uniform, glittering with gold, and the beauteous bride in her graceful robe of white lace. Yet a moment, and she would be his wedded wife.

The moment was very long.

The bridegroom awaited his adjutant's return from the execution. Until then, he would not approach the altar.

What if, at the very instant the solemn "yes" passed his lips, there reached his ears the rattle of the life-destroying volley, which he, the thrice happy lover had commanded?

What if, whilst God's servant implored heaven's blessings on their union, the angry spirit of the criminal, invoking vengeance on his judge's head, appeared at the footstool of the Almighty?

Still no adjutant came.

The bridegroom grew uneasy. Yet uneasier grew the bride.

"Perhaps," she whispered, "it were better to postpone the ceremony."

"Or," he replied, "to hasten it."

A foreboding of evil appressed them both.

And still the adjutant came not. Two—three hours elapsed beyond the appointed time. Noon approached; each minute seemed an eternity.

At last hoofs clattered in the court. Hasty steps and jingling spurs were heard upon the stairs. All eyes were fixed upon the door. It opened. The adjutant appeared, pale, dusty, exhausted, the sweat streaming over his face.

"Remain without!" cried the bridegroom; "you bring a message of death—enter not here!"

"No message of death do I bring," replied the officer, hoarsely, "but a hundred times worse. The condemned man has taken the hussars away with him—all—towards the Hungarian frontier. A couple of leagues off they overspread with the roses of love's spring time, and her eyes beamed like the rising sun.

"My horse!" shouted the bridegroom, hurrying madly to the door. But he paused at sight of his bride, paler than ever, and with terror in her glance.

"*Wait but a moment*, dearest love!" he said, and he clasped her to his breast, kissed her, and threw himself on his horse.

The animal reared beneath him and would not leave the court. The rider struck the spurs sharply into his flanks. Once more he looked back. There she stood, the beloved one, in her bridal dress, upon the balcony, and waved her handkerchief.

"You will soon be back," she said.

She never saw him again.

Forward raced the hussars upon their rapid coursers. forward towards the blue mountains—ever forward.

Through forests, wildernesses, over pathless heaths, up hill and down—ever forward to the distant mountains.

Right and left steepled cities appeared and vanished; the vesper bells greeted them as they passed; loudly neighing, their horses swept along, swift and ever swifter.

Amongst them rode the gray headed man, guiding them by untrodden paths, over swamp and moor, thro' silent groves of pine—forward toward the mountains.

In the evening twilight they reached the banks of a stream. Here and there on the distant hills glimmer the shepherd's fires; beyond those hills lies the Magyar's home, and in their valleys this stream takes its rise.—Here, for the first time, they dismount to water their horses in the waves whose source is in their native land.

Whilst the horses sup the cool stream, their riders strike up that gay and genial song, whose every note brings memories of home:

"Heil' auch ich bin dort geboren.
Weder stern dorch straight."

Who ever rode so merrily to death?

But the vedettes make a sudden sign that some one comes.

In the distance a horseman is seen; his steed vies in swiftness with the wind, his long plume and laced pelisse stream behind; the gold upon his schako glitters in the red sun-rays.

"The Captain!" is murmured around.

The hussars mount, draw their sabres, form line, and when their captain appears in front, they offer him the customary salute.

Breathless with fury and speed, at first he cannot speak—motionless in front of the line, his sabre quivering in his hand, he is at a loss for words to express his indignation. Before he can find them, four hussars quit the ranks; the youngest—the same who tore up the sentence—raises his hand to the schako, and addresses his chief.

"Welcome, Captain! You come at the right moment to accompany us to Hungary. Short time is there for deliberation. Decide quickly. We will seize your horse's bridle, and take you with us by force. Well do we know that you come willingly; but so will you avoid disgrace, should defeat be our lot. You must with us—by force. If we succeed, yours the glory; if we fall, the guilt is ours since we compel you. Play your part! Defend yourself! Cut one or two of us from our saddles, the first who lays hand on your reins—see, I grasp it!—Strike Captain, and with a will."

He did as he said, and seized the horse's bridle; while on the other side an old sergeant laid hand on its mane. The horse stirred not.

The Captain gazed hard at them, each in turn; but he raised not his sabre to strike. Behind him his forsaken bride, before him the mountain frontier of his native land. On the one hand, a heaven of love and happiness; on the other, glory and his country's cause. Two mighty passions striving against each other with a giant's force. The fierce conflict went nigh to overpower him; his head sank upon his breast. Suddenly blared the trumpets in rear of the squadron; at the martial sound his eager war horse bounded beneath him. With awakening enthusiasm the rider raised his head and waved his sabre.

"Forward, then," he cried, "in God's name!"

And forward he sprang into the river, the two hussars by his side; the cloven waters plashing in pearls around their heads.

Forward—forward to the blue mountains!

In lengthening columns the hussars followed across the stream—the horses bravely breasting the flood, the bold riders singing their wild Magyar ditty. But dark and gloomy was their leader's brow, for each step led him farther from happiness and his bride.

In the midst of the troop rode George of St. Thomas, in his hand the banner of Hungary. His cheek glowed; his eye flashed; each step brought him nearer to revenge.

The troubled stream is once more stilled: the fir-wood receives the fugitives, their horses tramp dies away in the darkness. Here and there, from the distant mountains, the herdsman's horn resounds; on their flanks the shepherd's fire gleams like a blood-red star.

Forward—forward!

"Back to thy lair, bloodthirsty monster—back and sleep."

Let the forest-grass grow over the ensanguined plain. How much is destroyed, how much have passed away.

How many good men, who were here, are here no longer; and how many who remain would grieve but little if they too were numbered with the dead!

The herd of battles is a robber and a fugitive. The iron hand of the law drives him from land's end to land's end.

In the mad-house mopes a captain of hussars, and ever repeats—"WAIT BUT A MOMENT!" None there can guess the meaning of his words.

Only George of St. Thomas is happy. He sleeps in a welcome grave, dreaming of sweet renown and deep revenge.

* The name of Raitzen is synonymous with Serbs. Arsenius Czernojewic under Leopold I., transplanted a large number of Serbs from the ancient Rascia to Hungary. Hence the name Rascian, Raitzen.

"The Serbs first roused the poinard at their German and Magyar neighbors. * * * Isolated scenes of murder, perpetrated by the Serbs against the Magyars and Germans, who inhabit that district, (the Baschka, or country of Bacs, between the Danube and the Theiss,) led the way to a series of sanguinary atrocities, such as our age had hoped never to see repeated. The commencement of hostilities is due to the Schismo-Wallachian race: old, long restrained hate, combined with an innate thirst for blood, marked the rising of the south Sclavonian race from the first as one of the bloodiest character, in which murder was both means and ends. No revolution of modern times—the great French revolution not excepted—is blackened with such horrible atrocities as this. The details may be found in the Serbian and Magyar journals, and one would fain have hoped that the accounts on both sides were exaggerated. Unhappily, such a hope is illusory: nor can the historian indulge it without falsifying the truth. Deeds have been perpetrated which call to mind the Hurons and Makis of the American forests. Like them, the Serbs were masters in the art of torture and murder; like them, they made their unhappy victims undergo all the dreadful steps of torment, prolonging the transition from life to death with a refinement of cruelty: like them they taunted the deeds of horror, and honored their executioners as heroes. * * * Such unheard of atrocities inevitably called forth retaliation. Magyars and Germans became savage among savages."—SCHLESINGER, Pulsky's edition, I. 22. 24.

Crochet for Ladies.

Take a small thread of tact. Spin it out as long as you can, and wind it about as rapidly as possible over the reel of fancy; tangle it up with the aid of a variety of meshes; put it about the ears of as many of your female friends as will stand to have the operation performed, and the result will be a splendid piece of crochet work, which will be of the utmost service as a pattern—to be universally avoided.

"But I too was born in Arcadia,
Where brightly beams the star."

Negro Banking.

Talking of banks, reminds me of the negro bank I once heard of in Virginia. Cato, (an old negro who was noted for his cunning,) had succeeded in making his fellow servants in the neighborhood believe that banking was a very profitable business. So they concluded that they would throw all their change together and start a bank, old Cato taking care to have himself constituted *the bank*, to whom all the sixpences of all the darkies in the neighborhood was duly paid over. And now, said Cato, "whenebah nigah bo rrowsixpence out ob dis bank to buy backah, he got to come back in free weeks and pay in two sixpences, and in dis way you see, ebery sixpence bring quddah sixpence, till after a while all dese niggahs be as rich as old massa G——y." And upon this principle the bank went into operation, old Cato always taking care that every darkey should fork over according to bank rules. But in the course of time, some of the stockholders thought they "smell a rat" and called on Cato to withdraw their capital from the bank, when the following conversation took place between Cato and Jack:

Jack—Well, Cato, we want to draw our money from the bank, and quit dis bankin' business.

Cato—Did you heah de news?

Jack—No, what dat, Cato?

Cato—Why de bank broke last night.

Jack—Who care what de bank do, I tell you, I want my shah ob de money.

Cato—Well, but I tell you dat

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 1, 1851.

From Harrisburg.

We learn from Harrisburg by private despatch, that the bill regulating the width of gauge of railroads running East and West from Erie, has passed the House by a decisive majority. There ought not to be a doubt of its passage in the Senate.

Mr. Fillmore's Message.

President Fillmore sent a message to the Senate, in reply to a resolution of that body, on the 21st, in relation to the fugitive slave riot at Boston. The President quotes the laws of the Massachusetts legislature, passed expressly to prevent the execution of the laws of Congress with regard to fugitive slaves. He recommends the prompt execution of the laws, and repeats the assurance that they shall be faithfully enforced, and all forcible opposition to them suppressed; and that to this end, he is prepared to exercise the power vested in him to the fullest extent.—In regard to this point, he says: "I use the occasion to repeat the assurance, that, so far as depends on me, the laws shall be faithfully executed, and all forcible opposition to them suppressed; and, to this end, I am prepared to exercise, whenever it may become necessary, the power Constitutionally invested in me, to the fullest extent.—I am fully persuaded that the great majority of the people of this country are warmly and strongly attached to the Constitution, the preservation of the Union, the support of the Government, and the maintenance of law. I am persuaded that their earnest wishes and the line of my Constitutional duty concur; and, I doubt not, firmness, moderation and prudence, strengthened and animated by the general opinion of the people, will prevent the repetition of occurrences disturbing the public peace, and reprobated by all good men."

New Jersey U. S. Senator.

The election of Com. R. F. Stockton to the United States Senate, from New Jersey, will give the Democracy an additional member in that body. Mr. Stockton is also a decided Union man, and a friend of the Compromise measures. His principal opponent was the Hon W. L. Dayton, whig, one of the present Senators, whose term expires on the 4th of March. We believe the election of Commodore Stockton is the first instance that a gentleman belonging to the Navy has been sent to either House of Congress.

The Railroad West.

We learn that the Franklin Canal Company, "authorized to construct a Railroad to Lake Erie," has purchased iron sufficient to lay the entire track of the Erie and Ohio section of their road. The iron was bought on very reasonable terms and is of the best quality—fifty-six and one half pounds to the yard, and of the same pattern used on the New Haven Road. A portion of the iron is to be delivered on the 15th of June next, and the balance as fast as wanted

A Voice of Warning.

The people of Painesville and the adjoining towns have held meetings for the purpose of organizing a plan to connect Painesville and Pittsburgh by a Plank Road. The Road from Painesville to Bloomfield will be completed next summer, and strong efforts are making to extend the road to West Greenville, in this State, which is forty miles from Pittsburgh. The Painesville *Telegraph* says that a company will soon be formed to build a road from West Greenville to Pittsburgh, and thus complete the chain. A road from Ashtabula will, also, connect the lake shore with this projected road to West Greenville and Pittsburgh. Now is this not a voice of warning to the citizens of Erie county? What are we doing. We almost said nothing!—but we have done something—That something, however, has been suspended because demagogues have got a crotchet in their heads that "mono-po-lies" should not be allowed to use a township road. Well, "whom the Gods wish to destroy, they first make mad."

Gen. Houston's Letter.

According to promise the admirable letter of Gen. Sam Houston, alluded to last week, will be found in our columns to-day. The reader will agree with us, we think, in ascribing to it the character of a bold and manly document, which speaks the language of a fearless Statesman, and a stern and inflexible Patriot. There is no non-committalism, no mincing of words, no pandering to faction—but the Hero of San Jacinto scores the Disunionists, whether at the North or South, with an unfaultering hand, and with tones of indignant eloquence that mark him as a worthy successor to the Hero of New Orleans. Indeed, since the immortal Proclamation of the gallant and iron-nerved Jackson, the hydra monsters, Nullification and Disunion, have not received a more bold and overwhelming blow, than in this same missile of the Texan Hero. No wonder all such should wince at his plain spoken home-truths, and the disciples of South Carolina and Free Soil Nullification feel sore under his castigation. With everybody else this blast from his trumpet will be greeted with unbounded satisfaction.—His sentiments of devotion to the Union will meet a response in every patriot's bosom.

Naivgation.

From present appearances navigation will open early this spring. There is nothing to impede boats now west of this, and it is now too late for much more cold weather. Indeed, this morning (Thursday) is as warm as April.

The Postage Bill.

The postage bill is at last out of the Senate: and the telegraph reports that it has escaped from that body with a provision allowing papers to circulate free within the county in which they are published. This is better than we expected. It also provides for a rate o postage of three cents on all letters pre-paid and 5 cents on those not pre-paid. It imposes on newspapers a tariff from 5 to 25 cents per quarter for weekly, according to distance; semi-weekly 25 cents: tri-weekly three times that amount and on daily papers four times the above rates. This is better still, and we do hope the House will not hesitate to consummate the good work, by concurring immediately.

Supreme Judges.

That excellent Democratic paper, the "Valley Spirit," of Chambersburg, in speaking of Supreme Judges, says: "About as good a ticket as could be got up on the Democratic side, would be James Campbell of Philadelphia, George W. Woodward of Luzerne, Ellis Lewis, of Lancaster, James Thompson of Erie, and Walter H. Lowrie of Pittsburgh."

Buffalo and Erie Railroad.

The Fredonia *Censor*, in speaking of the prospect of the speedy completion of this road, says: "The work is all under contract, the right of way all purchased, or in progress of appraisal, the grading, bridging and clearing of the track in a tolerable state of forwardness; the iron and other materials for the superstructure bought, and locomotives and cars contracted for, so that before another first of January comes, the friends of this important enterprise may reasonably expect to see the iron horse snorting over the whole distance from Buffalo to the borough of Erie."

☞ We thought the Whigs were in favor of River and Harbor improvements, but it appears that their salt-river boat, in New Hampshire, now fitting out for its downward voyage, is likely to be wrecked by snags and sawyers. Their candidate for governor is named Sawyer: two of their candidates for councillors are named Sawyer; one of their candidates for senator is named Sawyer; and their list is not completed.

☞ The Buffalo *Express* learns from Albany, that the Canal Board have reduced the tolls on wheat and flour to three mills, and on railroad iron to two and a half mills. This is an important reduction and will be hailed with joy throughout the West

The Puritan's Love of Law and Order.

The recent disgraceful affair in Boston, which has called out a proclamation from the President, commanding all well disposed citizens to rally to the support of the laws of their country, and requiring all officers, civil and military to aid and assist in quelling all such riotous conduct, is eliciting, as it should, the full and complete condemnation of the whole country. We scarcely pick up a paper that is not decided in its denunciation of the conduct of the citizens of this boasted "law and order" loving Boston. It is as incredible, as it is disgraceful, that the officers of the law, in the very sanctuary of Justice, should be overpowered and put down by a mob of negroes, aided and urged on by men of Education and refinement—citizens who boast of their free schools, their vast libraries, their works of literature and art, and their far reaching and active benevolence! Look at the picture presented by this proceeding! A prisoner, duly arrested, under a warrant authorized by law, was held in custody by the officers of the law, before the court which was about to try his case. A mob of some two hundred blacks force open the door of the court room, knock down the officers, take the prisoner out of the custody of the law, and release him. The resistance of some dozen officers against the sudden rush of such a mob is wholly unavailing, and the rescue is complete. One of the black mob, as if to give the United States distinctly to understand that the power of enforcing law in Massachusetts was gone from the whites, seizes the sword of the marshal, which was suspended as the badge of authority in the court room, and, unsheathing it, makes into the street to head the mob in aid of the rescuers! No state officer stops him—no constable arrests him. In all its legal turpitude and atrocity, this act of insolent defiance of law is the same as if, during the trial of Dr. Webster, which our readers recollect recently took place in the same city, a mob of persons conscientiously opposed to capital punishment, had rushed into the court room and rescued the prisoner. The example of forcible resistance to law and to courts of justice is contagious. If the marshal is lynched to rescue the prisoner, the judge may next be pulled from the bench and hanged at the lamp post, or at least tarred and feathered. We were going to say that in all our reading we have never seen a parallel to this, but it is not so; we have, and that too in the suburbs of this very city of Boston. A few years ago, these same "law and order loving Puritans" sacked and burnt to the ground a religious institution in the vicinity of this "modern Athens" because its inmates chose to worship God "according to the dictates of their own conscience," and in manner and form somewhat different from their neighbors. We refer to the burning of the Catholic Convent at Charlestown, Mass. Verily, are not the citizens of Massachusetts a "law and order" loving people? Most certainly they are, and here is another proof. Not long since a gentleman from another state visited her soil for the purpose of recovering a piece of property which the Constitution of the country emphatically says, in such cases, "shall be delivered up," but no sooner was his presence known than a mob, headed by a Clergyman, beset him and finally prevented the accomplishment of his purpose. Again, a noted English agitator, named Thompson, a member of the British parliament, from the Tower Hamlets, a locality in London which is analogous to the Five Points in New York, came over by invitation of some of her citizens, and at a stated time attempted to address the people; but the mob-spirit which those, by whose invitation he was speaking had so industriously fanned, now broke forth in another quarter, and effectually prevented his being heard. We beg leave to say we are no defender of apologist of this representative of John Bull, or of any of his sayings, and only refer to it as another evidence of the love which the descendents of the Puritans bear to the supremacy of law, and the maintenance of order. No section of the country is more unrelenting or intolerant towards all infringements of the rules and regulations of society by others than New England; yet, if we look carefully at history we shall find that upon New England soil more outrages upon private rights and the freedom of opinion have been perpetrated than in any other section. Had such outrages as we have noticed been committed in that much abused section of the Union, south of Mason & Dixon's line, we should never hear the last of it—but as it is, it has been the work of the descendents of the Puritans, and in the name of liberty and freedom, and is therefore all right.

Connecticut.

The Democratic State Convention, held at Hartford on the 19th inst., John Cotton Smith, of Sharon, presiding, with entire unanimity nominated the present State officers for re-election. Gov. Thomas H. Seymour received, on the informal ballot for Governor, 241 of the 250 votes cast, and was nominated by acclamation, as well as the rest of the State ticket. This, says the Albany *Argus*, is a well merited vote of confidence in a fearless, sound and able State officer—and the harmony which reigned throughout the sitting of the Convention, promises the best results for the democracy in the coming canvass.

A Singular Fact.

The Ohio papers call attention to the fact that out of a colored population in the State of 23,556, 20,810 reside in the southern counties of the State; while but 2,696 reside in the northern counties. 40 reside in Ashtabula, 7 in Geauga, and 36 in Warren county. Who can account for the fact that so few of the negro population reside in the midst of their professed friends? One would very naturally suppose that the most of them would direct their footsteps to the northern section of the State, inasmuch as it is the hot-bed of abolitionism.

☞ The Crawford *Democrat* and the Erie *Gazette* have been engaged in a lengthy controversy in regard to the wisdom, justice, magnanimity, honesty, morality and popularity of the Directors of the Erie Canal Company. Our neighbor, as a matter of course, contends, *ex officio*, that that body combines all the virtues of the cailander, and holds up their acts as a shining light for the Canal Commissioners of the State to follow. Our friend of the *Democrat* justly demurs to this, and attacks the rates of toll established, at a recent meeting of the Board, as unjust to the citizens along the line. Much is said pro and con on both sides, but as usual our neighbor wont adhere to the text, but flies off here and there and everywhere, and at last descends into personalities. We wonder at this, for this Editor never uses personalities, *he don't* (?) but aims to "publish a dignified journal." The *Democrat* is justly provoked at such a course, and styles it "as mean and trifling as it is unexpected and unprovoked," and that the whole controversy has grown out "of the *Gazettes* toadyism of the Erie directors." Speaking in a Pickwickian sense, we think the *Democrat* is wrong—we never knew the Editor of the *Gazette* to play the "toady" to any body. However, it is a pretty good fight as it is, and we have no doubt we shall have more fun out of it yet. If it should become necessary to call for "coffee for one and pistols for two," we hope we shall be one of the invited guests—*to look on!* We therefore speak in time "for a horse to ride."

☞ A "silver-gray" paper in New York asserts that the "higher-law" promulgated by Gov. Seward, and endorsed by Thurlow Weed, the man who calls the Constitution an "atrocious bargain made by our fathers," has recently been put in practice and beautifully illustrated in Boston.

☞ Senator Douglass, of Ill., has been presented with a watch, by the young men of Illinois, worth $300, and towards which no individual subscribed more than five cents. The watch was purchased in New York.

☞ The Niagara Falls *Iris*, of the 22nd says that the Chasm Tower, located on Mount Eagle, was lifted by the wind from its foundation on Saturday last. The wire cables by which it was stayed were broke and it fell to the ground, crushing it in a heap of ruins.

☞ We see that California is fast becoming *civilized*.—like Boston, for instance. Their papers say "crime stalks abroad with an unchecked hand, rendering life and property dangerous in the extreme."

☞ A wag at our elbow suggests that the Editor of the *Gazette's* defense this week, headed "Personal," is not complete into one word. The last line should have read, "We are done—*brown!*

The California Gold News.

The gold news from California is startling, and if one tenth part of it is true, the expansion of the circulating medium of the world is destined to no limit. The Philadelphia *Bulletin* in referring to these reports, remarks that this discovery favors the idea, now daily gaining ground, that the western Eldorado is destined to prove a greater prize than even its most sanguine friends had supposed. Certainly, up to this point, the yield of gold from California has steadily increased; and that in the face of many prophecies that, before this, the decline would begin. Moreover, whatever ill-success may have attended many adventurers, the results, on the whole, have been amazingly beneficial. An extension of the currency was absolutely needed to develope the growing resources of this country, and as the popular will forbade that extension, to any great degree, through a paper currency, the discovery of California, and the consequent influx of gold, may be regarded almost as a Providential occurrence. The extension of a nation's currency, provided it is founded on a solid basis, is a fertile cause of prosperity, as the contraction of it is the reverse; and that, in consequence, the influx of gold from California is a benefit to all classes, which cannot be too highly estimated. Indeed, for many years prior to the discovery of the Sacramento washings, the currency of the United States had failed to keep pace with the growing prosperity of the people. In proportion to the population and productive wealth of the country, there was more money afloat in 1828 than in 1847. In that period of twenty years the republic had advanced with rapid strides. The value of lands had immensely increased; millions of acres had been brought under cultivation; and the corn, as well as the cotton crop, had risen almost incredibly. The circulating medium, however, had not increased in a similar ratio. The consequence was that the price of money had gone up, to the disadvantage of every class in society except that of the mere capitalist. The discovery of the California gold mines fortunately occurred, at this crisis, to relieve labor of its pressure, to stimulate industry, to reduce the value of money. To every body, from the farmer down, this change has proved beneficial; and the prospect of a still further harvest of the precious metal should be hailed with general satisfaction.

Publication of the Laws.

The Reading *Gazette* says a bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives, by Mr. Mowry, providing that in lieu of the docket fee of three dollars, now allowed to attorneys in all cases on the docket of the Prothonotary, there shall be paid the time of entry, for the use of the county, two dollars on all suits entered on said docket, (except in testation cases) to be paid by the Prothonotary semi-annually to the County Treasurer, after deduction two per cent. for his services, to constitute a fund to be applied under the direction of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, to the printing of public and local laws in two papers in each county—the County Commissioners to pay the printers for such publication, and to apply any surplus there may be to general county purposes.

The lawyers will oppose this bill, of course; and as they generally outnumber the printers and the printers' friends more than ten to one in all legislative bodies, there is no hope for its passage. But whatever opposition there may be to the *means* designed for carrying out the provisions of the bill, its *object* is certainly entitled to support. Under the present system of publishing the laws, they do not appear until months after their enactment, and then reach only a small fraction of the community, who are professionally interested in obtaining a knowledge of them. The great body of the people are never informed what out statute laws enjoin or prohibit, unless they unfortunately have occasion to seek the information at second hand from some *fee-bill* retailer at the bar.—Now, as it is a maxim older than *Coke* that "ignorance of the law excuseth no man," any project which is designed to diffuse a knowledge of the laws among the people generally, should find favor at the hands of those who make them.

☞ As the Editor of the *Gazette* has bespraised and bepuffed every Lecture, good, bad and indifferent, heretofore delivered before the Irving Institute, his notice of Mr. Black's, last week, has created some surprise. We did not have the pleasure of listening to this Lecture, but have heard it spoken of as one of the best of the course, and as free from the criticism of the *Gazette* as it well could be. One curious phase of this matter is, that the tenor of this criticism was predicted by those who "know a thing or two" some days previous to its appearance; all of which goes to prove that Shakspeare was correct, when he makes Hamlet say: "There are more things in Heaven and Earth than are dreampt of in your philosophy, Horatio!"

☞ The two concerts given in this city, on Tuesday and Wednesday evening, by Mrs. Mary Shaw Fogg, and Gustave Krollman, were the best musical entertainments we have had in Erie for some time. Years ago we heard Mrs. Fogg, (then Miss Shaw) and thought her one of the sweetest performers in the country. Since then her name has become celebrated, and she has been endorsed by some of the best musical critics of the day. The instrumental part of the entertainment, by Mr. Krollman, was unique. His skill upon the Violin we never saw equalled.

☞ The Oswego *Palladium* is now published daily as well as weekly. Under the Editorial management of our friend BROCKWAY, than whom a better fellow personally we don't know of, it cannot fail to meet a generous support from the business men of that enterprising city. Politically, we shan't puff it, for although professing much Democracy, it is too much mixed up with the new fashioned isms of John Van Buren, Greeley, &c., &c., to suit us. Perhaps, however, *that* is not what the Editor aims at:

Our State Canals.

As previously announced by the Board of Canal Commissioners, the water was let into the Main Line at Columbia, on Monday last. The Philadelphia *Ledger* boasts that this resumption of trade upon the public works is at least two months in advance of the New York canals, and says that the transporters intend to open the spring business at the following low rates of freight: dry goods 90 cents per 100 lbs; hardware 75 cents, and groceries 75 cents.

☞ A scientific committee in Buffalo have discovered that the Rochester knocking girls produce the mysterious sounds with the bones of their *knees*. We have often heard it said that science was bound to investigate every nook and corner, animate and inanimate, but we had no idea it would pursue its explorations into such a field.

☞ A London Milliner was the sender of the first article designed for exhibition in the World's Fair. She sent a neat little box with a lock and key, and on opening it, two neat little caps were seen of a new and taking pattern.

☞ The *Yankee Blade* remarks that it has been forcibly said of affectedly grave people whose faces "do cream and mantle like a standing pool," as Shakespeare says, that as rivers, which run slowly, have always the most mud at the bottom, so the solid stiffness in the the course of the former's life, is the sign of a thick bed of mud at the bottom of their brains.

☞ It is said that the Pope intends to appoint three Cardinals in this country. Archbishop Hughes, will probably be one of them. This would leave Hughes but one step below the Pope. We believe that he will yet be Pope, and have no doubt that he would make a most excellent one.

☞ The preparations for the Spring Races over the Buffalo Mayoralty course are now complete. The Democrats have entered James Wadsworth, Esq., of the "barn-burner" breed, and both sections are betting their "pile" on his coming out at least a length ahead. The Whigs have brought out S. S. Jewett, Esq., but whether his color is a "silver-grey" or a "black dapple," we have not learned. He evidently, however, is deficient in "bottom," and will be distanced the first heat.

☞ The new German paper, called "*Our World*," noticed sometime since, will be issued to-day from this office.

AN ODD DREAM.

For the Erie Observer.

Like the rest of mankind who, from dyspepsia or other sufficient causes, are are apt to dream, I have an occasional nocturnal fancy. Sometimes its "terribly tragic," sometimes purely business like, and not unfrequently one or both of these strongly tinctured with the ridiculous. As a specimen of the last class, I'll give the following:

I was amid numerous strange faces, and in a large building, which proved to be a temple of justice in full blast. The Court had been occupied for a day or two, as I understood, with a case of breach of promise. The facts had been industriously and acutely gathered from the witnesses; the Defendants counsel had made his argument, the Plaintiff had finished the principal part of his reply, and, as I entered, was directing his fire at the Bench, by way of "points" to be adverted to in "the charge." Judging from their number and the universality of their character, the prior discussion must have been slightly discursive. Three of them I remember, and for curiosity will transcribe. First, the plaintiff requested the Court to charge, that man is essentially gregarious in his constitution, and that all social habits are in laudable compliance with the law of his nature.—Second, that revealed law is explicit and peremptory affirmatively on the subject of matrimony. Third, as a regular sequence of the first and second points, that he who fails to obey these express and authoritative rules of action is *prima facie* culpable, and deserves but the *minimum* of leniency. With these the case was submitted, and his honor, whose eccentricity appeared unbounded, proceeded to the discharge of his judicial duty in the following unique style. "Gentlemen of the Jury, you are about to consider a grave matter; questions affecting the human heart, human pockets, and the human head, possibly, are by you, to be this day determined. Before you do so, it will be proper to direct your attention to some facts and considerations that have a remote bearing, at least, upon the matter in hand. I will commence with a few historical references. The ancient orientals were accustomed to win their wives by services for the parents of the damsel. A slight resemblance to which may be discerned among us, in which the young suitor materially accelerates the consumption of fuel and lights, turkeys and tarts, &c., not to mention the proverbial wear and tear of rocking chairs. It may very properly be adverted to in this connection that, in those early times two or more wives for one man was of common occurrence, and is only to be accounted for on the hypothesis that the age being so primitive, the *virci* principle had not yet been fully developed. Alas! how altered now;—even the legislative power of modern society has had to interfere, and with heavy penalties too, to prevent the possibility of such pitiable predicaments.

Quite a remarkable usage is said to have been obtained in Assyria. The marriageable girls were sold at public auction, and the proceeds thus realized were philanthropically appropriated as marriage portions for those whose charms were insufficient to attract. Whether the recent political idea of a *sinking fund* was primarily drawn from this source, or not, is indeed an abstruse inquiry. But certainly the original scheme was profoundly ingenious and philosophical. More especially will its wisdom be observed, when we glance at its probable operation on that crusty class of mortals technically termed "old Baches" A platform, I presume gentlemen, was erected about on a level with the shoulders of the purchasers, who were studiously kept from a too-close proximity. A double degree of fairness, by the aid of gorgeous garbs and delicate hints, being dealt to the fair chattels, and, as is invariably the case in such transactions,

"Distance *lending* enchantment to the view,"

a very aggravated spirit of competition must necessarily have been induced. Man being mighty sympathetic, these occasions were, I'll venture to assert, in less than ten minutes after the opening of the sale, rich scenes of rival racing between bachelors, youths and widowers, for the choice "better halves" Let no man hereafter, in view of the sagacious policy of such-like institutions, refuse to venerate antiquity.

The Hebrews conducted the marriage ceremony with much pomp and display, distinguishing somewhat, in the extensiveness of the affair, between maidens and widows. The wedding was called *mishteh*, (i. e. festival meal) which, gentlemen, you will instantly discover to have been an exceedingly injudicious appellation, contrasting so strongly, as it no doubt did, with subsequent "cold cuts." The only redeeming feature seems to have been the fact, that in no one item was the feast at the expense of the groom. "The conversation was enlivened by songs and enigmas," in the latter of which an analytical mind might perceive a sly fling at prospective connubial felicity.

Much show likewise took place at Greek weddings. Among other things that were done, the bride carried about with her some *barley*, the precise intention of which antiquarians have not yet concluded upon: but which, I beg leave humbly to suggest, would become of infinite importance in after life, by simply inverting the first letter of the word. At Athens a quince was some times eaten; the reason for practising this puckering process, at this remote day must be extremely uncertain. It was probably calculated to procure that witching primness of expression, modernly acquired by pronouncing the word *persimmons*. The Lacedæmonians were very peculiar in their nuptial proceedings, carrying them on, *in toto*, clandestinely as sheep-stealing. A subjection to the sway of the "tender passion" must have been considered unmanly—a gross pagan delusion, gentlemen.

A careful recital of the minutiæ of the Roman marriage would only serve to weary, and therefor one or two of them must suffice. The bride's hair was ornamented with a wreath of flowers; the matron's tunic was put on her, and her waist encircled with a woollen zone—incontrovertibly the prototype of the present flannel—excuse me gentlemen—skirt. In addition, a red veil covered her face and symbolised bashfulness, the genuine quality, it is fair to infer, being usually scarce in their communities. Her first step in her new home was made on a *fleece* (emblem of domestic industry:) the succeeding steps *out*, "to shop" for instance, probably consummated the *fleecing* operation Among the ancient Germans divorces were rare, "and there," says a misanthropic commentator, "the way of the transgressor must have been lamentably hard."

The poorer Mohammedans have generally but one wife; the richer, two; the very rich more: by which admirable arrangement, you discover, Gentlemen, is promoted the versification of certain scripture—"Riches take wings to themselves and flee away."

In China, the wife is as regularly bargained for and bought, as in colder climes are warming-pans or other articles of personal property. This may, at first blush, strike us as unanswerable evidence of deep moral and intellectual debasement, but when we reflect that our own countrymen, through their judicial functionaries, have pronounced matrimony to be only a "civil contract," patriotic pride rebels at the inference." This terminated the first branch of the charge; the remainder, in which are disposed of "the points" above quoted, will be contained in another number; also an excuse for his honor's ungallant peculiarity. D.

☞ The "Spirit of the Times," Philadelphia, which was once one of the best political penny papers in the country, has ceased to exist. It fell into the embrace of Free Soilism, and has been smothered; a warning to all similarly inclined. Its advertisements and good will (if it had any?) has been transferred to a new paper, called the "Pennsylvania Statesman," the character of which we can tell better by and by. At present it *professes* too much.

☞ Some of the New York papers complain of the scarcity of *silver*: while, per contra, others assert that there is one *silver*-gray to many in the State. We think both complaints are rather *fish*-y!

"Most persons cherish a very inadequate estimate of the *delicacy* of an Editor's position."—*Gazette*.

We should be extremely sorry to learn that the bachelor Editor of the *Gazette* was in a *delicate* position—much less situation.

☞ We are requested to say that the regular monthly meeting of the subscribers of the Reading Room will take place on Tuesday evening next.

General Sam. Houston's Letter.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24, 1851.

MY DEAR RELATIVE:—I thank you for your favor recently received, and in reply I must assure you that I realize all the solicitude that you could expect me to do in relation to the present attitude of our national as well as our sectional affairs.

In connection with these, I have recently seen, in the public papers a letter from Gen James Hamilton, of South Carolina, dated Retrieve, (Texas,) Dec. 15, 1850, and addressed to Langdon Cheves, containing some suggestions and sentiments in which I cannot coincide. These are times of wide-spread agitation, and of deep and earnest feeling on the part of many of our fellow citizens, and such ideas as those expressed in the following extract from the letter of Gen. Hamilton are likely to be productive of evil consequences, however well meant by him. His name has long been familiar to the public as one of the most ardent and active of the champions of South Carolina in the times of nullification, and his late conciliatory admonitions have invested his opinions with increased influence among the moderate and rational friends of the country. These suggestions, therefore, if erroneous or hasty, should not be allowed to pass by unnoticed. The object I have in view is not to engage in a newspaper contest with the General, but merely to intimate to you and some other friends at Richmond; that, as he places Virginia in the vanguard, in his contemplated movement, it appears proper that steps should be taken there to manifest her dissent from the high honor proposed These are the extracts to which I desire especially to invite your attention. In many other portions of the letter, opinions are thrown out which I also deem justly obnoxious to criticism, but as these are the most essential, I will confine my observations to them alone:

"In the letter which I addressed to the people of South Carolina, I likewise asserted broadly that it was unnecessary for the South to incur the moral responsibility of dissolving the Union; that the fanatics, abolitionists and profligate demagogues of the non-slaveholding states would save them the trouble, that events were travelling quite fast enough towards this consummation. Have I been a false prophet? They have journeyed with an unprecipitated pace, &c. Since my letter was written, has not Kentucky, with her resolutions, repealed the Fugitive Slave law, and has not Massachusetts *de facto* annulled? May not the *casus fœderis* be said now to have arisen? Will not Virginia now move? Will she not call a convention of all the Southern States to meet at Richmond? Will not calm and all of them respond to the invitation of this great and renowned Commonwealth, mother of Southern States? I believe, as I believe in my own existence, that Virginia moves, she will save, not dissolve the Union. If she will call a convention of all the States, and if possible, by a fresh understanding of the bargain, and that we may obtain fresh guarantees for the protection of our slave institutions in the inhibition of the slavery discussion in Congress, and also secure an amendment to the constitution restricting the taxing and appropriating power within due bounds. But may not the truth of these resources and these truths never be put to the test. May Virginia never be driven, by the tyranny of the majority, to the long fated, last resort Congress calls, summon all the slaveholding States to meet at Richmond, for the purpose of saving, if possible, the Union, by relieving the interior solution of the knotty question to a dissolution of all the States. If they decide that they can give no guarantee for our domestic institutions—that we cannot live in the same Union with those who have no faith and place their all upon a cast of the dice—but that we must live in peace, and prosper, or live in the convulsions of civil strife, from the intervention of human passion, must be the effect.

The first point to be noticed is the alledged fact that the demagogues and abolition fanatics of the North are progressing on the contest with fearful velocity—that Vermont has nullified the Fugitive Slave law, and that Massachusetts has *de facto* annulled it—that the *casus fœderis* has arisen; and he appeals to Virginia to move forward.—Now it must be very obvious that the sources of Gen. Hamilton's intelligence are not very trustworthy; for nothing is clearer to those who are on the spot, and can judge for themselves, than that the anti-slavery agitation in the free States is in a great measure subsiding; that demagogues who were participating in it are deserting its ranks, and that it is fast falling into the exclusive hands of the dread bore called fanatics, like Garrison and Gerret Smith, and those of the negros who belong to the Fred Douglass order of runaway patriots. The unwarranted agitation that prevailed has been productive of one most salutary result, and that is, to arouse the popular attention of the sober, quiet, patriotic masses of the free States to the character and danger of these abolition machinations. The moment they arrested public notice that moment they were doomed to be crushed. We see the process daily going on; the Union movement is heaving up society from its greatest depths of feeling, and abolitionism in essence is vanishing before its mighty power, as chaff is driven before the whirlwind. The action of Vermont took place during the extreme violence of the fanatical fever in her legislative bodies; and even, as it was, the act passed by a fraudulent trick, and since its exposure has excited in the breasts of the people the most determined hostility. It is believed they will hasten to repeal it, and to wipe out the disgrace, it has entailed on the State. So far as Massachusetts is concerned, only a single case has occurred there to warrant Gen. Hamilton's remark, and no well informed citizen of hers believes it will be very soon followed by another of a like nature. There are three other points in these extracts deserving of consideration. Gen. Hamilton thinks Virginia should lead off at once in favor of a Southern Convention, to be held at Richmond, that a convention of all the States would be the fruit of this movement; and that the Federal Constitution should be amended, so as to secure new guarantees for the rights of the South, and a fresh understanding of the bargain.

Now, to all and singular of these things, I object, because they are wholly unnecessary. This Southern convention is the banding of the abortive Nashville Convention, and could secure no good end, but to protract agitation and furnish a sort of safety-valve for the over-charged patriots of South Carolina and Mississippi to let off their extra gas. This can just as well be done in town meetings, legislative assemblies, Fourth of July orations, and on other suitable occasions, for these pyrotechnic displays. If a Southern Convention should be held at Richmond, or elsewhere, it would be likely to contain a large portion of the violent and active ultraists of the Southern States, for they would be vigilant and industrious, and would seek a place among its members for the convenient opportunity it would afford them to create disturbances, to pledge the people in advance to some extreme measures, and to organize a body of co-operators, who might control legislative assemblies and their respective communities, and watch *per fas* for the moment when they could give the Union its death blow.—This is their only hope—this is their real design. And should a convention of all the States afterwards assemble, what could it accomplish? It could meet with no valuable purpose in view but to amend the federal constitution. And now let me candidly and seriously ask any man in his senses, if he believes a general convention could be assembled in these times of turmoil and excitement, of sectional jealousy and animosity, from which any real good could be expected? If, in the days of our fathers, when our territory was comparatively small, our condition distracted and anarchial, our confederation a loose and frail league, observed or violated, as interest or prejudice dictated, there was so much difficulty in forming a constitution by a convention presided over by Washington, and composed of many of the most illustrious statesmen and patriots of the revolution, what could we hope for now, when every cause of repulsion and antagonism has been augmented a thousand fold! But in addition to all this, the South needs neither new "guarantees" nor "recognitions of the bargain." The constitution is ample guarantee for her rights already, and stands in need of neither new readings or new sanctification.—This great palladium of the freedom and the rights of every State and of every citizen in the Union, cannot be fritted away by special pleading, nor overthrown by open force. Both means have been tried and both have ignominiously failed. Its eternal and immutable principles rise up with renewed vigor after every assault; and the more they are contemned and denounced by fanatics and demagogues, the dearer do they become to every patriot's heart. What wrong can there be inflicted on the Southern States, without equally wounding the constitution? None—absolutely none. And what necessity can there be for amending its provisions? By seeking to do this the South abandons her strong ground of constitutional safeguard, and impliedly at least concedes that the constitution does not already protect her rights. Is any wise statesman of the South ready to admit that the federal constitution is not the very *ægis* of his sectional rights and privileges, as well as those of the free States? I should regard such a man as little less than demented.

Why, then, broach the idea of amending that glorious instrument, which is as near perfection now as human wisdom can make it? If it be abused or violated, amendment will not prevent that; for it is as easy to abuse or violate the amendment as the original instrument itself.

It is impossible to close our eyes to the conspicuous figure S. Carolina is endeavoring to cut in this emergency. She doquetted with Mississippi, and produced that unlucky non-descript, the Nashville Convention. She courted Georgia, and offered the lead in the great enterprise to her, but that noble State contemptuously rejected it. She is now coaxing the Old Dominion to join her mad scheme, and offering as an inducement, to place in her giant hands the original flame of disunion. Will Virginia refuse or accept the proffered ensign of treason? I believe she will spurn it with disdain. The Union and the Federal Constitution are too dear to Virginia to be cast idly away. They are her own children. They were dandled on her knees in their infancy, and now that they have arrived at the maturity of Herculean manhood, they will stretch forth their powerful arms with her own to uphold her honor and vindicate her rights. No—Virginia will be the last to desert them. The bones of Washington and Jefferson and Madison would not repose quietly in their honored graves, if she were to mar and blast their great labors of patriotic devotion to their country and mankind. How does it happen that South Carolina is the only beacon-light in the Union? Who constituted her the pole star in our glorious constellation?—Surely Virginia will not confess that her star is in the wane, and that the Palmetto State in the ascendant—Virginia is, as she has ever been, her own mistress, and can say to South Carolina, or to any other grumbling State, "Be still! We want no family jars; we will neither espouse your quarrels, nor follow your mutinous example" I feel proud to refer to the course of my own gallant State. Texas had too much trouble to enter the Union, to be willing to go out. She knows full well the evils of war and of faction fermented by foreign interests and domestic traitors. She had enough of separate independence to be able to appreciate the benefits of union and fraternity. Let who may veer off after the false lights of South Carolina, Texas will stand by the flag of the Union, and defend all the stars that gem it, with the same bravery and devotion with which she clung through so many hours of gloom and peril to the banner in which glittered her own.

It may be asked whether a contingency might not arise when the duty every man owes to the firesides and homes of his family and friends would require him to surrender the Union. Undoubtedly such a sad spectacle might possibly be presented. Gross injustice, rank oppression, and persevering tyranny, might produce it. I think that day will never come. It has never yet come and I believe it never will. When it does, if ever, it will be a law unto itself. It will have to be met, not by excessive hypocrisy of secession, or nullification, or sectional conventions, but in the bold and manly spirit that actuated our fathers in the revolution—that noble spirit which proclaims that the preservation of liberty will justify any measure necessary to that great end. In the mean time let us all, within our appropriate spheres, contribute our utmost exertions to subdue fanaticism and violence, to resist sectional encroachments, to restore kind and harmonious feeling, and to cherish those expansive sentiments of patriotism, in which the Constitution and the Union originated, and which rendered our fathers a band of brothers. We are admonished by the highest wisdom, that sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. Let us give up to the croakers and prophets of all the task of trampling on the Constitution, ruining the country and blasting its prosperity. This employment is congenial to their feeling, and affords them the only chance they have to attract public attention. If the strength of our system of government be destined to pass through another fiery ordeal for its purification, I can pray for no higher blessing to be conferred on my country than that our Chief Magistrate should possess the iron will, the Spartan virtue, the patriotic ardor of Washington, all of which qualities characterized Andrew Jackson, the "pilot who weathered the first storm."

I have hastily sketched these crude suggestions, and now submit them to you, in the hope that they may stimulate you and others to adopt some effective measures to rescue Virginia from the last shade of suspicion that she has been invited to lead. The invitation that has been tendered to you requires an answer: let it be such as is worthy the proud fame of Virginia.

I am, with great respect, your obedient servant and friend, SAM. HOUSTON.

Hon. JOHN LETCHER, Richmond, Va.

☞ The Harbor Bill, which has passed the House, appropriates $40,000 for our Harbor, and $20,000 for a Dredge boat on this Lake. At the last accounts, it had not been seen in the Senate, and as there are but two more working days in this session its friends will have to "hurry up" the dish, if they expect it to pass.

☞ A lawyer in the Ohio Legislature introduced a bill in favor of instructing convicts in the State Prison in the art of printing. Whereupon the printers of Columbus presented a petition that the said convicts might be instructed in law. That was a retort in kind.

☞ The Steamer Arrow, from above came in on Thursday bound down. She reports no obstruction from ice west. The Hendrick Hudson left here on the same evening for Cleveland.

MARRIED.

On the 18th inst., in Waterford, by Rev. Chas F. Diver, Mr James Dunn, of Mt Kean, and Miss Sarah Gray, daughter of F. B Gray, Esq., of Waterford

In Union, on the 10th inst., by M. Niles, Esq., Mr Nicholas Bergerdoes, of Randolph, Crawford county, and Miss Isabella Hoffman, of Union.

DIED.

In this city, on the 26th inst., of consumption, Miss Ann, wife of Wm Richards, in the 54th year of her age

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an animal Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, a perfect remedy, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Professor of Chemistry by S. S. Hamilton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dysp

News by Telegraph and Mail.

NEW YORK, Feb 25—2 P. M.

Gen Foote met a warm reception from the Democracy at Tammany last evening. He spoke of the feeling between the North and the South—he thought the South much misapprehended the state of public sentiment of the North, and that if she could witness the evidences of its soundness which he had seen, quiet would be restored and the old fraternal again be established. He cited the fugitive Long case whose expenses were voluntarily defrayed to the city of New York that justice might be administered, as evincing the determination of the North to stand by the compromise. He alluded to the recent action of the municipal authorities of Boston, as another evidence of the spirit. He should not believe that the North would prove recreant to the constitution, until facts had been presented to his observation far more conclusive than had yet been exhibited.

Gen. Houston received his friends this noon at the City Hall.

PHILADELPHIA, Febuary 21.

There have been three arrivals at New York from Chagres, the Ohio, $200,000; the Cherokee, with $504,000, and the Prometheus. These vessels bring no later dates from San Francisco. The Ohio arrived from Chagres and Havanna; she left Havanna on the evening of the 17th

The Captain of a vessel which arrived at Havanna on the morning of the 14th, reported an American steamer, with three masts, ashore on the Bahama Banks, about 15 miles south of Gunkeo Reef. She had a signal flying but he could not make her out. He saw wreckers alongside, apparently trying to get her off.

The Ohio's homeward passage has been exceedingly boisterous. She experienced a succession of easterly gales from the time she left Havana until her arrival off Barnegat, which retarded her progress.

The Ohio brings mails and a large amount of gold dust, in addition to that on freight. She brings 150 passengers.

New Gold Discoveries.

There was great excitement in Francisco on the subject of the reported great gold discoveries on the Kamath "Gold Bluff." The location on certain bluffs from 100 to 600 feet high, along the coast from 25 miles north of Trinidad to 8 miles south of the Klamath river. The bluffs are of a balck sand and sand containing a very large portion of gold. One sample is said to have yielded six dollars to the pound, and the sanguine members of the Pacific Mining Company, who have organized for the purpose of reaping the harvest, think the poorest sand will realize from 55 cents to $1.25 a pound. It is said the gold is easily separated from the sand by acids.

The *Alta Californian* gives the following particulars of the alledged discovery of the Gold Bluff:

The steamer Chesapeak, with about thirty adventurers, left this port on the 21st ultimo, for the Klamath, and in yesterday's paper we gave some account of her progress. Scarcely was our paper issued when the Chesapeak came into port, bringing back five or six of the "prospecters," Gen. John Wilson, and John A. Collins, Esq., among the number. A meeting of the stockholders was called to hear the result of the expedition, which meeting we attended; and if we can bring our ideas down to anything like reason, after hearing these wonderful details, we will let the public into the secret.

Twenty-seven miles beyond the Trinity there is a beach several miles in extent, and bounded by a high bluff. The sands of this beach are mixed with gold to an extent almost beyond belief. The sand is of two kinds—a fine black sand and a gray sand. The gray sand can be separated very easily from the black sand, and this seems to be a desirable object. The gold is mixed with the black sand in proportion from ten cents to ten dollars the pound. At times when the surf is high, the gold is not easily discovered, but, in the spring of the year, after a succession of calms, the entire beach is covered with bright yellow gold. Mr. Collins the Secretary of Pacific Mining Company, measured a patch of gold and sand, and estimates it will yield to each member of the company the snug little sum of $13,000—and this estimate is formed on a caution that the sand holds out to be one tenth as rich as observation warrants them in supposing.

The Pacific Mining Company [the adventurers of the Chesapeak have banded themselves together under this title] found some nineteen men at these diggings. The men had no disposition to dig, for the gold was already for them whenever they felt disposed to take it. Beside, such is the character of the sand that they could not take away more than seventy-five or one hundred pounds apiece—an amount too trifling for their consideration. They had erected a comfortable log cabin and intended watching this claim until spring, and then take a clean load of gold and travel to some country where the metal was not so abundant. Mr. Collins saw a man who had accumulated fifty thousand pounds, or fifty thousand tons—he did not recollect which—of the richest kind of black sand.

Gen. Wilson says that thousands of men cannot exhaust this gold in thousands of years, and he gives all who doubt his statements the liberty of going and ascertaining these facts for themselves. The company will send up 100 additional laborers as speedily as they can be embarked. They also design purchasing a steamer and running her up to the "Gold Bluff." Sixty men are now at the scene of operations. We await with laxmety further reports. Numerous specimens of the sand and gold were exhibited to the stockholders at the meeting last evening.

THE PLACE THEY PICK UP LUMPS.—We have always been under the impression that the gold washer or rocker was used in all the mines of California, but we met with a gentleman the other day quite conversant with mining along Scott's river, (which is situated between Salmon and Shasta) who informed us there was not a single rocker in use along the whole stream! The miners there depend entirely upon pan-washing, and picking up lumps, as the trails which the adventurers are compelled to travel over to reach that point are so rugged and precipitous that to get washers there would be attended with great difficulty. Mr. J. Rupp, a gentleman whose statements can be received with credence, informed us that his brother made $4,000 in the mines on Scott's river, in the short time of two weeks—none of the pieces he obtained were under the value of $2 50, while the largest was worth $980. We saw several which were worth from $100 to $200. Mr. R. desires us to say, lest some might be misled, that his brother had a lucky claim, and that many who were there engaged were only realizing the average yield of the miners in other sections of the country. The bar to which we have referred, is about four miles from where Scott's river empties into the Klamath.

THE MINERS AT THEIR WORK.—During the last week the prayer of the miners was answered—rains gentle and severe, were visited upon them, and they are now busily engaged in washing the dirt that had been thrown up for that purpose. Probably not less than $10,000 worth of gold is taken out daily by the miners here and in the immediate vicinity. Money has been "very tight;" to use the current expression, for the past three months, but is now becoming more plentiful.—*Sonora Herald.*

Administrators' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of John Sawdy dec'd, late of Elk Creek township; therefore, all having claim against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment.

CALVIN CARR,
ENSIGN ANDERSON.
Administrators.

Feb 7, 1851.—6t30

NEW smoked hams for sale by
Jan 25. D. S. CLARK.

FOR SALE.

A FARM of 76 acres, on the Lake Road, two miles west of the borough of Erie [third section of out lots] with a good Frame House, Barn and Orchard. This farm is a desirable property, under a fine state of cultivation, and well watered as a country residence. Terms of payment easy. Apply to

A. JAMAINVILLE.
Erie, 1850 At P. C. Blancan's 135 Main St. Buffalo.

N. B. There is a good water power on the above land.

Doctor O'Conor, from Dublin.

GENERAL Medical Practitioner, Physician, Accoucher and Surgeon. Office and residence at the Reed House, Erie.
Erie, Nov. 16, 1850. n27

WHITE FISH—100 bbls. and half do. Mackinac and Detroit River White Fish; also, a lot of Mackerel and Shad for sale cheap at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

Stewart's Syrup

A GOOD article of Sugar House Syrup; also, P. R. and N. O. Molasses, at MOORES GROCERY STORE.

SMOKED SALMON.

A FRESH supply just received at
MOORES GROCERY STORE.

TEAS! TEAS!!—A new arrival of those splendid, cheap Teas both Green and Black at
MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

WINES & LIQUORS, both imported and domestic, at
MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF ERIE COUNTY FOR THE YEAR A. D 1851

In compliance with law, the Commissioners of the county of Erie, make the following exhibit of the Receipts and Expenditures of said county for the year A. D. 1851, to which is annexed a statement of the Duplicates of County and State Taxes levied in each township and borough in the County for said year; also a statement of the outstanding debts due the County, as per Auditor's Report of January 1850.

RECEIPTS.

Amount of Cash in the Treasury, Jan. 1, 1850, per Auditor's Report,	$9,547 97
" Cash rec'd on unseated lands, yr. 1848 per Treas. Report, St. & Co.	925 91
" rec'd on do " " St. & Co. 1849,	751 62
COLLECTORS.	
Am't rec'd of Collect's yr. 1847, county,	29 05
" " " " 1847, st. on per. now co.	21 00
" " " " 1848, co.	121 86
" " " " 1848, st. " " "	1 90
" " " " 1849, co.	1,166 85
" " " " 1849, st. on pers'l,	165 59
" " " " 1850, st. & co.	21,269 28
" " " " 1850, st. on pers.	533 48
" rec'd Jas. M. Sterrett on A. Miller's old ac	143 00
" " P. E. Burton, Sh'ff, on fines and fees,	100 00
" " J. P. Vincent, rec'd cents of B. heirs,	80 00
" " Jas. Welch, col'r N. East, on Ex. tax '49	26
" " John Dunn, " Millcreek " " "	2 45
" " M. Jackson, Esq. on sale stray steer	6 25
" " A. Ensworth, " " " "	1 75
" " R. Ransom, " on fines,	2 00
" " J. P. Vincent, Esq., fines on Day, et. al, selling at auction,	25 00
" " Militia fund, refunded for books furnished by Com'rs for militry act.	5 13
" " Jas. Skinner, clerk of Sessions for forfeited recognizances,	165 00
" " Com'th, being 5 per cent on state taxes 1850 for advanced pay't,	466 44
Total am't rec'ts, incld'g at tax rec'd,	$35,942 77

EXPENDITURES.

FUEL.

A'm't paid for coal and wood for Jail, Court House and Com'rs office,	$138 33
AUDITOR'S PAY.	
do paid John Wood, Esq.	10 50
do John Eagley, Esq.	10 50
do J. L. Way, "	10 50
do W. A. Galbraith, audit'g Pro. & Rec. fees,	15 00
	46 50
INCIDENTAL.	
do paid for candles and postage	6 00
do do transcribing roll's duplicate's &c.	27 00
do do conveying state funds to Pitts'g,	17 00
do do R. L. Sibley copying invrt. index,	5 00
do do P. Pierce for an axe, Com'rs office's,	1 50
	57 50
PRISON EXPENSES.	
Am't paid P. E. Burton, board'g prisoners	$241 53
do do L. S. Dunn and others, rep'g Jail,	522 24
do do Dr. A. Leche, 1 yr. sal. as phy to prs.	11 38
do do T. Dillon, guarding prisoners,	15 00
do do Sundry pers's & color'd ch'g for pris.	21 00
COURT HOUSE.	$56 60
do do S. L. Foster, sup't & C Housely,	$689 78
do do Sundry persons for repr's &c.	15 00
OFFICES.	2 65
do do *Sundry persons for repairing and glazing Pro's' Treas. Recorder's and Commissioner's offices, &c.*	$17 65
PRINTING.	26 17
do do for publishing annual statement, Sheriff's proclamation of gen'l election, advert'ng & blank forms	163 57
CORONER.	
Am't p'd S. L. Foster for hold'g post m. Inq.	$358 83
do do L. I. Baldwin, do do	4 50
do do H. R. Terry, do do	20 00
CLERK HIRE.	$383 33
do do Com'rs and Auditor's Cl'k,	510 00
PROTHONOTARY.	
Jas. Skinner, Prothonotary and Clerk of the several Courts, his fees for issuing venires, certifying jurors and court, fees, and recording election returns, &c.,	126 40
COUNTY BRIDGES.	
Am't p'd S. H. Wheeler and others for Road view, Girard,	$ 60
do do C. H. Pollock, repairs on bridge, " La Boeuf	3 50
do do Rodney Smith for oak plank and repairing Elk Creek bridge,	24 90
do do Samuel Low and others for bridge view, County tp.,	6 00
do do F. P. Osborne for repairing Elk Creek bridge,	3 25
STATIONARY AND BOOKS.	41 95
do do J. P. Cochran for Deed book for Recorder's office,	16 00
do do Messrs. Spafford and others, Paper, ink, quills and blank books, &c., for Com's office & courts,	101 44
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.	$117 44
Am't p'd H. A. Hills, Esq. 97 ds. co. com.	145 50
do do G. W. Brecht, " 130 " "	195 00
do do Simeon Stewart, 133 " "	199 50
do do Thos. Dunn, Jr. 22 " "	33 00
	$573 00
REFUNDED TAXES.	
do Refunded to sundry persons for lands Purchased at Treas. sales, which were assessed returned & sold in error,	$55 00
POOR HOUSE.	
Am't p'd D re'rs Reqm's in of 1850, in full	1,500 00
COURT CRIER AND TIP STAVES.	
do do E. B. Lytle, crier,	114 00
do do P. Bryant, tip stave,	81 25
do do B. Fox, " "	83 75
do do A. E. White, " "	37 50
	316 50
COMMONWEALTH COSTS.	
do do Dep. Attorney General, Sheriff, Clerk of Quarter Session, and witnesses in Commonwealth cases, &c.,	1,445 23
JURORS.	
Am't p'd Travers Jurors in Com'th, Pleas and Quarter Sessions,	2,618 65
do do Grand Jurors,	516 03
TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.	3,134 68
do do Constables for giving notice of elections & notifying officers elected,	111 23
do Several election boards for holding township elections, March, 1851, including making returns and attendance of assessors,	313 38
GENERAL ELECTIONS.	$424 50
Am't p'd The several election boards for for holding the general election on the 21st Tues. in Oct. 1850, & mak'g ret'ns,	367 75
CONSTABLES' RETURNS.	
Am't p'd Constables for making returns to Court of Quarter Sessions, and attendance on Grand Jurors,	153 66
COMMISSIONERS COUNSEL.	
Am't p'd J. P. Vincent, Esq. 1 yr. salary,	50 00
COUNTY LINE.	
Am't p'd Wilson King, Esq. and others for running and permanently establishing a new line between the counties of Erie and Crawford,	394 44
SHERIFFS.	
Am't p'd P. E. Burton, Esq., Sheriff, for conveying convicts to the penitentiary,	156 13
do do Do. for summoning Jurors,	152 00
MERCANTILE APPRAISER.	$308 13
do do Perry Devore, Appraiser of Mercantile taxes,	22 12
NEW JAIL AND DWELLING.	
Am't p'd Messrs. Hoskinson and Englehart on contract for mason work,	5,350 00
do John Hill do for carpenter and joiner work,	1,263 50
do David Kennedy do in full for brick,	565 82
do M. Henry on cont. do stone,	2,200 00
do Marshal & Brothers, Pittsburg, for Iron Grates for door & windows,	927 41
do S. F. Von Bornhorst & Co. for Iron doors do,	60 39
do do King for freight and chg's on same,	56 42
do Hoskinson & Englehart, build'g drain,	69 41
do C. M. Reed for freight on furnace and heater for Jail,	18 02
do Simeon Stewart, Esq. for time and expense in purchasing furnace, &c.,	13 38
do H. A. Hills and G. W. Brecht, Esqs. for time and expenses to Pittsburg and other places on county business, including amt. paid for plans and specifications, &c. &c.,	180 90
do G. W. Brecht, Esq. for 33 days superint'd'g the erection of new jail, &c.	94 50
ASSESSORS PAY.	$10,753 75
Am't p'd the several Assessors for taking the triennial assessement for the year 1850, to wit:	
East Ward, bor. Erie, James M. Sterrett,	77 00
" David Kennedy, } Asst	6 00
" C. H. Cahoon, } Asst	10 00
West W'd bor. Erie, Wm. Hoskinson,	77 00
" John A. Tracy, } Asst	11 00
" Jos. M. Sterrett, } Asst	11 00
Millereek, N. W. Russell,	55 75
" John McKee, } Asst	6 00
" Jno. K. Caldwell, } Asst	6 00
Harborcreek, George W. Walker,	27 00
" Zalmon E. Peck, Ast.	5 00
North East tp. William Custard,	40 00
" Joseph Putnam, } Asst	5 00
" F. C. Heath, } Asst	8 00
North East bor., Nathaniel Goodwin,	22 00
" Wm. E. Ward, } Asst	2 00
" A. W. Blaine, } Asst	2 00
Greenfield, James Wilson, Esq.,	25 00
" William Parker, } Asst	4 00
" Andrew Burton, } Asst	4 00
Venango, Horace W. Chapin,	26 00
" John Yost, } Asst	4 00
" Norman Chapin, } Asst	4 00
Wattsburg, P. G. Finn,	11 00
" F. D. Hills, } Asst	1 00
" Joseph Logan, } Asst	1 00
Amity, Daniel Rowland,	22 50
" Ira Chaffee, } Asst	2 00
" Eli Dunbomb, } Asst	2 00
Wayne, Aden Russell,	25 00
" L. M. Childs, } Asst	5 00
" James D. Smith, } Asst	5 00
Concord, Perry G. Stranahan,	26 75
" Joel M. Fay, } Asst	4 00
" Major Colgrove, } Asst	3 00
Union, Robert Gray,	26 00
" Moses Horton, } Asst	4 00
" Marshall Niles, } Asst	4 00
Le Bœuff, John Wood,	40 00
" Joseph Waldon, } Asst	6 00
" Hiram Beaman, } Asst	6 00
Waterford tp., Squire J. Trask,	38 00
" Benjamin Avery, Jr., }	8 00
" Lewis Sedgwick, } Asst	8 00
Waterford bor. Hugh Hamilton,	21 00
" William Beason, } Asst	4 00
" Henry Colt, } Asst	5 00
Greene, John Buyse,	40 00
" Zi. L. Webster, }	9 00
" Carel Drowa, } Asst	7 00
McKean, Oliver Dunn, 2d,	56 00
" Levi Grant, } Asst	7 50
" Oren Reed, } Asst	7 50
Washington, Jesse Lewis,	40 00
" Daniel William, } Asst	5 00
" S. P. Hardy, } Asst	5 00
Edinboro, James H. Campbell,	8 00
" M. M. McClaughery, } Asst	1 00
" H. N. Gerrish, } Asst	1 00
Franklin, O. G. Wood,	18 00
" John P. Davis, } Asst	2 00
" Stephen Francis, } Asst	2 00
Elkcreek; Charles Sherman,	43 00
" Nathaniel Pomeroy, } Asst	4 00
" Luke Warner, } Asst	7 00
Conneaut, Robert Ransom, Jr.,	41 50
" C. Bowman, } Asst	8 00
" Ira Harrington, } Asst	5 00
Fairview, Samuel Heis,	37 87
" Wilson E. Moorhead, } Asst	6 50
" Franklin Willis, } Asst	6 50
Girard bor, John McClure, Jr.	20 00
" James Webster, } Asst	2 00
" John Clemons, } Asst	2 00
Girard tp., William Cross,	40 00
" James Miles, } Asst	8 00
" John Hay, } Asst	14 00
Springfield, Samuel Rea, Jr.,	37 00
" Hance Furgeson, } Asst	6 00
" James Dixon, } Asst	6 00
	$1,199 62

Also amount paid for taking the Assessor for the year 1851.

East Ward bor. Erie, Charles W. Cahoon,	$33 00
West Ward " " William Hoskinson,	30 00
Millereek, N. W. Russell,	33 00
Harborcreek, Le D Bort,	22 00
North East tp., Hubbard H Hitchcock,	27 00
North East bor., Benjamin Hyland,	10 00
Greenfield, William R. Miller,	15 00
Venango, Norman Chapin,	21 25
Wattsburgh, F. D. Hill,	8 00
Amity tp., Harvey Norton,	13 00
Concord, Orlando Logan,	19 25
Union, J. B. Severance,	28 00
Le Bœuff, George Weston	33 00
Waterford, tp., James Moore,	24 38
Waterford bor. Simeon Hunt,	10 00
Greene, J. R. Hull,	26 13
McKean, Robt. F. Sterrett,	16 00
Washington, Benjamin White,	28 75
Edinboro, Marcus Saley,	10 00
Franklin tp., Stephen Francis,	16 00
Elkcreek, Jedothan Wells,	20 00
Conneaut, D. E. Hewitt,	30 38
Fairview, Jeremiah V. Sturgeon,	20 00
Girard, Sanford Slater,	17 00
Girard bor., L. S. Jones,	6 00
Springfield, E. R. Hedden,	30 38
	$547 52

TREASURER.

Am't of commission allowed John Hughes, Esq., County Treasurer, by the Com'rs, with the approbation of the County Auditors, being 3 per cent. on $26,585 19, am't of school, road, and county Warrants redeemed by him and cancelled by the auditors, 797 55

STATE FUNDS.

Whole am't of State tax for 1850 on county rates and levies, advanced and paid in full, except State tax, on unseated lands not yet collected,	10,271 99
Whole am't of State tax off excess of occupations, offices, carriages & watches,	55 131
State proportion of cash rec'd on unseated lands for the year 1848,	462 96
do do do 1849,	377 31
Total amount of State tax paid,	$11,662 56
Total am't of disbursements including amount of State tax collected and paid over to the commonwealth,	35,953 99
Am't due Treasurer for cash advanced,	4109
	$35,998 08
Deduct for warr'ts red'md, issued prior to 1850	55 31
	$35,942 77

NOTE.—The commissions and allowances to collectors on their duplicates, settled during the year, are not embraced in the foregoing statement, in as much as they were neither received into, or paid out of the Treasury, but are as follows, (including abatements for errors) to wit:

Abated tax on unseated lands 1847, st. & co			73
do do do	1848,	do	15 14
do do do	1849,	do	10 58
Lost tax allowed Collectors, 1850,		do	319 43
Fees do do	1850,	do	1,148 27
Lost do do	1850, st. on p'l		26 30
Fees do do	1850,	do	28 99
Exonerations allowed Sheriff Burton on fines and fees not collectable,			342 00

STATEMENT

Of balances outstanding, Jan. 1, 1851, as per Auditors Report.

Bal. outst'g on unst'd lands for 1849 st. & co	22 49
do 1850, per Treas. Rep. st. & co.,	834 15

BALANCES DUE FROM COLLECTORS.

Asa Pratt,	Wattsburg,	1843 co. fund,	17 52
Asel Gates,	do	1848	39 51
L. D Bort,	Harborcreek,	1849	14 86
Ransom Hunter,	Wattsb'g,	1849	40 39
J. B. Severance,	Union,	do	34 55
George Weston,	Le Boeuff,	do	19 27
James Moore,	Waterford,	do	33 69
David E Lord,	Elkcreek,	do	256 71
Thos. Mellin,	North East,	1850	51 92
Daniel Bishop,	Wattsburg,	do	71 36
J. G. Hubbell,	Amity,	do	23 98
W. P. Horton,	Union,	do	112 05
Thomas Pierce,	LeBoeuff,	do	9 69
P. S. Woolley,	Greene,	do	291 61

DUE FROM INDIVIDUALS.

Am't due from E. W. M. Blaine, former Sheriff, fines and fees,		305 11
do Wm. S. McNair,	do	303 77
do M. W. Caughey,	do	535 62
do *Jas. M. Sterrett, on A. Miller's old ac		43 68
do P. E. Burton, Sheriff fines and fees in his hands for collection,		794 00
Those marked thus * have paid in full since settlement		

STATEMENT

Of the amounts of Duplicates of County, Poor, and State taxes levied on each of the respective townships and boroughs in the county of Erie, being 30 cents County and Poor, and 30 cents State tax on every $100 of the valuation for the year, 1850.

Townships and Boroughs	*Names of Collectors.*		*Amt of Co & St taxes on County rates*	*Do on excess of occupations, offices, carriages & watches.*
East Ward, Erie,	C. M. Tibbals,	3,351 60	286 50	
West Ward "	Andrew Burton,	2,923 51	205 75	
Millereek,	R. S. Davisdson,	1,588 58	1 25	
Harborcreek,	Morgan Griffin	1,233 78	3 50	
North East tp.,	Thos. Mellin	1,444 55	8 00	
North East bor.,	Wm. Jones	236 91	10 50	
Greenfield,	Wm. R. Miller	330 40		
Venango,	Wm Donaldson	505 02		
Wattsburg,	Dan'l Bishop	116 72	5 75	
Amity,	J. G. Hubbell	305 87		
Wayne,	Selm'n Perkins	464 52	1 75	
Concord,	S. Hammond	372 87		
Union,	Wm. P. Horton	440 01		
LeBoeuff,	Thos. Pierce	577 76	50	
Waterford tp.,	Benj. Skinner	644 70		
Waterford bor.,	O. P. Mendryx	3 6 46	36 00	
Greene,	P. S. Woolley	938 91		
McKean,	Jas. M. Ross,	967 83		
Washington,	Noah Reynolds	678 09		
Edinboro,	Marcus Saley	85 34		
Franklin,	F. Tuckey	234 33		
Elkcreek,	Jos. Phillips	497 13		
Conneaut,	Chas. E. Hewit	896 13		
Fairview,	Sidney Stuart	1,959 80	4 00	
Girard tp.,	John C. Miller	1,412 18	4 35	
Girard bor.,	James Callan	272 19	28 75	
Springfield,	Ruel Thayer	1,263 50	10 00	
Am't of County tax, which includes fees for collect'g, lost tax and unst'd lands,			11,197 01	
Am't of poor tax levied by requisition of Directors of Poor,			1,500 00	
Am't of State tax levied,			12,058 50	

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Erie county, do certify that the foregoing Statement is a full exhibit of the Receipts and Expenditures of said county for the year, A. D. 1850.

G. W. BRECHT, } County
SIMEON STEWART, } Com'rs.
THOMAS DUNN, Jr. }

ATTEST—D. M'ALLASTER, *Clerk.*
Commissioners' Office, }
Erie, Jan. 1, 1851. }

We the undersigned, Auditors of the county of Erie, duly elected and sworn to audit and settle the public accounts of said county, having met at the Office of the County Commissioners and having carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of the Commissioners and Treasurer of the county aforesaid for the year, A. D. 1850, do report that we find them correct, and that we find a balance due John Hughes, Esq., late Treasurer, of forty-four dollars and nine cents, and a balance of cash in the Treasury, of Road Funds, of one hundred thirteen dollars and eighty-six cents, and a balance outstanding due the county from the several sources mentioned, of three thousand eight hundred, seventy-five dollars and ninety-three cents, (which amount includes the balance uncollected of State taxes). Given under our hands and seals this 28th day of January A. D. 1851. JOHN EAGLEY, }
J. L. WAY, } Auditors.
FLAVEL BOYD, }

Administrators' Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Erie, will be sold by public vendue on the premises, on Saturday, the 22d day of March, 1851, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. the following described property, situate in the township of Girard, belonging to the estate of David Crocker, dec'd, to wit:—The one undivided fourth part of a certain piece of Land situate in Girard township, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the centre of the road at the South West corner of land of O. Harmon on the North line of land contracted for by Sager and Fisk; thence by said land and other lands West one hundred and forty-eight perches and two tenths of a perch to a post on the East line of land of L. K. Knight; thence by said land North thirty six perches to a black ash; thence east seventy-one perches to a post; thence North twenty-three perches and one tenth of a perch to a post; thence East sixty-five perches to a post in the west line of land of O. Harmon, now the land of Wm. Bennett; thence by said land south, two perches to the centre of the road; thence along said road South twenty-three and one half degrees east nineteen and two tenths perches; thence south six and one half degrees, east forty perches to the place of beginning, containing forty acres and eighty perches of land, and the allowance being part of a larger tract sold to said David Crocker as one of the children and heirs at law of Oliver Crocker late of said township, deceased, subject to the dower of the widow of the said Oliver Crocker. Also a certain lot of ground situate in the township aforesaid, and described and bounded as follows: Beginning at a post on the line of the lock reserved near the head of lock No. thirty-six; thence along the north side of the tow path, direct north forty-five degrees; east three perches to a post; thence north thirty-five degrees, west thirteen, and a third perches to a post; thence south fifty-five degrees, west three perches to a post; thence south thirty-five degrees, east thirteen and a third perches to the place of beginning, containing forty-perches of land more or less.

The first above described piece of land has a dwelling house, out houses and is mostly improved. The lot last described has thereon a dwelling house.

TERMS.—One third on confirmation of sale, the balance in two equal annual instalments with interest on the whole sum with each instalment, to be secured with judgment bond and mortgage on the premises. HOMER HART,
ENSIGN ANDERSON,
Executors of David Crocker, deceased.

Girard, Feb 22, 1851.—6t31

SCOTT'S best pickled Oysters, a superior article, just received by express and for sale by
Erie, Feb 15, 1851. D. S. CLARK.

Administrators Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Thos. Barnhart late of South East tp., dec'd; all having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment.

SALLY BARNHART,
Administratrix.

North East, Feb 22, 1851.—6t31

London Porter.

A PURE article can be found at
MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

GREAT BARGAINS.

AS I am determined to sell off my stock of Fancy Dry Goods, those wishing great bargains must be on hand at No. 2 Commercial Exchange, where the *Largest and Cheapest* stock of Fancy Goods ever offered for sale in Erie, must be sold regardless of cost. Having purchased my stock entirely for Cash, I am enabled to sell at prices very low. A large assortment of Carpets and Oil Cloths on hand, which I will sell at cost.

Erie, Feb. 8, 1851. MOSES KOCH.

Now is the time to clothe yourselves Cheap.

HAVING a large stock of *Boston Clothing* still on hand and being desirous to make room for the Spring Stock, I will sell any article from my stock at a small advance from Cost for cash. Walk up and satisfy yourselves of this in gas. A few dozen pairs of good woolen socks on hand. JACOB KOCH.

Erie, Feb 7, 1851 30

Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Isaac Church, dec'd, late Millcreek township, have been granted to the subscribers, therefore all having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted will make immediate payment

SELDEN CHURCH,
N. W. RUSSELL, Ex'rs.

Erie, Feb. 4, 1851 —6t30

Dissolution.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of W. H. Knowlton and Son has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be reattended to carried on by W. H. Knowlton, who is duly authorized to settle all accounts of said firm

N. B. All persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm are requested to settle up forthwith and save costs.

W. H. KNOWLTON,
N. KNOWLTON.

Erie Jan 22, 1851.

A SUIT wish to dispose of my Winter stock of clothing, I will sell the following articles for cash, not exactly for cost but at a small advance.

100 Over Coats, 300 Sack Coats,
50 Dress do, 50 Frock do.,
500 pairs Pants, 100 Vests,

And any quantity of Woolen Shirts, Drawers and Socks.

February 8, 1851. MOSES KOCH.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed Porto, Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a Grocery Store can be found at
MOORES GROCERY STORE.

ARTISTS MATERIALS.—Such as Canvass, Brushes, round and flat, Easels, Pallet Knives, Glass Slabs, Rubbers, Colors in Tubes, Poppy and Nut oil, Mastic Varnish, Drying Oil &c.
Jan 31. CARTER & BROTHER.

PURE ALCOHOLIC EXTRACTS.—

Extract of Taraxicum,	do	Hyoscamus,
do Belladonna	do	Cicuta,
do Cinchona,	do	Juglandus,
do Stramonde,	do	Jalapae,
do Aconuti,		

CARTER & BROTHER.

STATIONARY.—Letter and Cap paper, common and hand laid, plain and ruled, also, gilt edged, plain and fancy Note Paper and Envelopes, note and letter at CARTER'S.

OILS.—Hyoscamus, Ergot and Croton, at CARTER'S.

Administration Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of David Crocker, late of Girard, dec'd. All persons, therefore, indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ENSIGN ANDERSON,
HOMER HART, Adm'rs.

Girard, Jan 25, 1851—6t37

CRANBERRIES for sale at Clark's.

CARTER & BROTHER,
No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

Notice to Saw Mill Owners.

CARTER & BRO. will pay cash for any quantity of Poplar or White Wood Flooring; also for any amount of Pine Lumber, No. 6, Reed House.—Jan. 18, 1851

To Persons Intending to Build.

CARTER & BRO. have on hand a large lot of Window Glass—their assortment numbering upward of forty sizes, among which are English and French, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania manufacture, all of single and double thickness.

They have also a quantity of superior made Sash, both with and without glass, and will furnish to order Windows of any style or quality of glass in the most reasonable terms. Lumber taken in exchange. No. 6, Reed House.

BOOTS & Shoes.
4 cases mixed Thick Boots,
3 " Calf "
3 " Kip "
3 " Boys thick, "
2 " Kip "

Childrens coarse and fine Shoes and Rooters, for cash at the very lowest figures. Work warranted first rate or no sale, by
Dec 7. C. M. TIBBALS.

"Better Late Than Never"

WE are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been selected with care, and we think the public will say with taste. The assortment is very general, and contains some styles of Dress Goods not before in this market, as they have been imported within two weeks. We invite the visits of Cash Customers, and those who have produce to exchange, and feel confident we can stand the test of comparison in style and prices with all others. No trouble to show goods.

LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

$5000 CANAL BONDS wanted, also, a few shares of Erie and North East Rail Road Stock, by
December 7, 1850. LAIRD & RUST.

JOHN E. BURTON,
DRUGGIST, NO. 5 REED HOUSE,

BEGS leave to inform the public that he is in receipt of his Fall and Winter supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes. Teas, &c., &c. all of which he offers for sale at prices which he is confident will suit purchasers.

It is his intention to sell medicines which are pure, fresh and genuine. The profession may depend upon such being delivered whether to themselves or to their order. All wishing articles in this line are invited to give him a call.

Erie, Nov. 2, 1850. n25

DYE STUFFS—Madder Indigo, Logwood, Fustic, Annetto, Nicwood, &c., by JACKSON.

NEW Year's Present.—A "Bang up Stove," with a handsome set of copper ware is about the richest present for a New Year's day, that can be found in Erie. For sale by
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

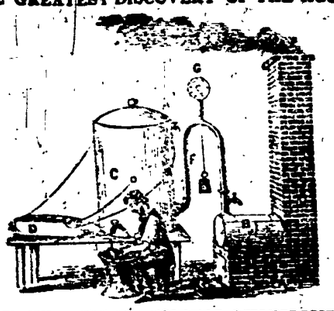
BONNET RIBBONS—large assortment of rich Winter Ribbons at FULLERTON'S

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines.
**DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYR

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. HEWETT, a noted Physician; who has sold over 900 Bottles within the last ten months. Hear him.

E. HEWETT—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Doct. Trask's Magnetic Ointment in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

CASE 1st.—A Mrs. More, who was given up to die by *three* celebrated physicians, as being in *the last stage of Consumption*, by the use of the Magnetic Ointment has regained her health, and is now as well as ever, and has been for the last six months.

CASE 2d.—Some time in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Allen living some 22 miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was first attacked by *malignant dysentery*, followed by severe inflammation of the bowels. I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening, and found her in a very dangerous situation, apparently on the brink of the grave. I commenced applying the ointment freely to the stomach and bowels, attended with some simple remedies administered internally, and by morning I found her so much better that I left for home, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

CASE 3d.—A Mr. Winters had lost nearly all his hair, had been bald for many years; by the use of *three bottles of the Magnetic Ointment, had his hair entirely restored*, and now has as beautiful a head of hair as any man could wish. His age is about 30 years.

CASE 4th.—A son of Mr. Warren of this town, 11 years of age, had been afflicted with the Asthma from his cradle. He had the benefit of the best medical advice that a loving and wealthy father could procure without avail. It was one of the most aggravated cases I ever saw: he was emaciated almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment he was *thoroughly cured*, and for 7 months past has enjoyed robust health.

CASE 5th.—This was an extreme case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing; had a variety of treatment from no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of one pot of the Magnetic Ointment.

This is but a few of the hundreds of cases of chronic Sore Eyes with the Ointment both of the patients *so nearly blind*, as to need an attendant to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted 19 years, the other about 9 years. They both tried the best physicians in the state, without benefit, when both were under the treatment of the celebrated Doct. Mazzy, of Cincinnati, for eighteen months, and had expended hundreds of dollars in vain efforts to effect a cure. They are now, by use of the Magnetic Ointments nearly or quite cured, and are able to read and attend to ordinary business. *I have used the Ointment in a number of cases of the* PILES, *and in no case has it failed to give immediate relief, and generally a permanent cure.* I have also used it beneficially in several cases of ERYSIPELAS. And last but not least, I have within the last year cured four cases of CANCER by the use of the *Magnetic Ointment* alone."

From a thorough trial of the Ointment in nearly every disease for which it is recommended, I can confidently recommend it to, be one of the most useful remedies ever offered to the public.

Respectfully yours,
BURTON HUBBELL, M. D.

Dated Amelia, Ohio, Jan. 27, 1850.

Sold in Erie, Pa. by Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail—L. B. Jones, Girard, E. C. Town, North East, and by one agent in every town in the state.

F. K. CRANDALL, Traveling agent.

August 17, 1850. 1y14

MRS. H. S. WARD,

WOULD say to her patrons and friends that she is now ready to wait on them with a great variety of

Fall and Winter Millinery,

consisting of Velvets, Satins, watered Silks, mount Velvet, Ribbons, French Flowers in a great variety, and prices to suit customers; and in fact every thing in the Millinery line too numerous to mention. Bonnets and Caps always on hand.

Country Milliners can be furnished with *Goods* and Fashions on as reasonable terms as they can be purchased in Buffalo, or any other place west of it.

Erie, Oct. 26, 1850. n24

BUTTER! BUTTER!—50 firkins first rate Roll Butter for sale by the bbl. 50 do 4, 1851] WM. F. RINDERNECHT

50 BUSHELS Chestnuts just received on consignment, and will be sold low by [1851] WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

WANTED.—10 bbls. Cucumber Pickles, at the store of Jan 4, 1851. D. S. CLARK.

BUFFALO ROBES.—50 Buffalo Robes for sale very cheap by D. S CLARK.

Endless Chain Pump.

THE subscriber respectfully informs all wishing a superior Pump, that he is prepared to furnish, and put in order an article of

ENDLESS CHAIN PUMP,

of the most substantial and durable character. This material has been selected with much care, and he feels confident no one will, after a fair trial, be dissatisfied with the article.

Erie, Dec. 22, 1850. WM. G. ARBUCKLE,

N. B.—Most kinds of country produce will be taken in pay ment. 33

W. C. BRALEY

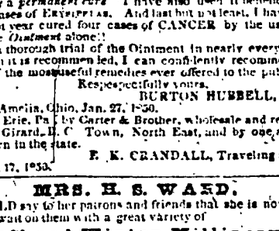
WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterenary Surgery in all its various branches.—His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Extension Canal.

Erie, Jan. 4, 1851. 1y

FRUITS, Spices, Nuts, Candies, Fancy Soaps, and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line for sale at a small advance above cost, at the Pittsburgh Store,

January 18, 1851. No. 2, Wright's Block.

Grave Stones!—Monuments!



AT 111 FRENCH STREET,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold in pieces, that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money.

R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y43

D. S. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer & Ship Chandler, and dealer in Foreign Fruits, Wooden Ware, &c., &c.,

NO. 5, BONNELL BLOCK, ERIE, PA.

HAS in store and is receiving his Fall and Winter supply, embracing many of the good things of the earth in greater variety than was ever offered in this market. The undersigned flatters himself that an experience of twelve years in the business enables him to buy and sell low, and he is carefully to select none but good articles. The following is a part of his stock.

Coffee—Rio, Laguira, Maracaibo and Java

Sugars—a general assortment of Brown, Coffee Crushed, Powdered and Refined Loaf and Lump.

Teas—Old Hyson, Silver Leaf, Young Hyson, Superior and Imperial.

Black Teas, the best ever offered here.

Fruits—Raisins in boxes, halves and quarters, Zante Currants and Figs.

Marseilles various brands, Florence do in bottles, quarts and pints; Almonds assorted qualities, shelled do., Maccaroni and Vermicelly, Filberts and Brazil Nuts, Mustard in kegs and boxes, best English, do. French in pots, Citrons, best Madeira, (new,) Lemon and Orange peel, (for Fruit Cake,) extracts of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Celery, Peach, etc., etc.; Indies Curry powder, French Chocolate, superior article Broma and commondo., Fancy Candies of all kinds, Rock do. red and white do., sugar almonds, plumbs, etc., etc., sugar dust for icing cakes, assorted colors, sugar syrup, a very superor article, Spermicity Candles, (clear,) patent and star do., colored sperm and wax Candles, in short we have every thing that is usually found in establishments of the kind, except Wines and Liquors, which we do not consider necessary or useful to our customers or the public.

Erie, Nov. 16. D. S CLARK.

Clothing! Cloths and Cassimeres! OLD THINGS HAVE BECOME NEW!!

THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of his old customers and friends to his new and and select stock of

CLOTHS, CLOTHIG & CASSIMERES!

recently purchased in New York, and now offered as cheap, at least, as at any other establishment in town.

He does not deem it necessary to tell those who have for so long a series of years patronized him that he continues to manufacture as

FASHIONABLE AND NEAT FITTING

Garments as can be found in this market; but to new customers he has no hesitation in saying that if they will

CALL AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES.

They will not go away dissatisfied with either

Goods, Workmanship or Prices.

Custom work always done at reasonable prices, and warranted. Also *cutting* warranted, if properly made up. Call and see if old things have not become new" at the *old* stand of the subscriber. JAMES LYTLE.

Erie, October 26, 1850. 48

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.

Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. &c.

In the above stock may be found almost every variety of Gentlemen's and Ladies' Dress Goods. They invite their old customers and those intending to purchase, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. JAMES HUGHES & CO.

To Kills Pain and Saves Life.

ANDERSON'S Pain Killing Agent, is the only article to be relied upon to kill Pain and cure disease. It is an internal and external remedy. CARTER & BROTHER.

Agents for Erie county, &c. 6, Reed House, Erie Pa.

Oct 3, 1850. 1y21

DRIED APPLES!

THE highest market price will be paid for Dried Apples—corner store of LAIRD AND RUST.

LARD AND Sperm Oil, by the barrel or gallon, constantly on hand by J. H. BURTON.

LIVER COMPLAINT,

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, without, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 9, 1850, said—

"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease.*"

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, invented by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously afflicted with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a *bottle of the Bitters*, and after using it, was so much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Democrat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 24th

"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store; the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 275 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store. We wish him success in his new quarters: he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa has come under our notice, wherein the patient had exhausted the Materia Medica of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We hope our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares this medicine with great care. Those purchasing should call as his name, or see that his name is written upon the wrapper on each, and blown in the bottle, as imitations of all good articles are common."

Judge M. M. Noah, a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," January 6, 1850,

"Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters.—Here is a preparation which the leading presses in the Union appear to be unanimous in recommending, and the reason is obvious. It is made after a prescription furnished by one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late Dr. Christopher Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Private Physician to the King of Prussia, and one of the greatest medical writers Germany has ever produced. He was, undoubtedly, the Sydenham of *his day*, and therefore a medicine of which he was the inventor and proprietor may be confidently relied on. He specially recommended it in *Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Debility, Vertigo, Acidity of the Stomach*, Constipation, and all complaints arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Nine Philadelphia papers express their conviction of its excellence, and several of its worst cases of disease have been cured from personal experience. Under these circumstances, we feel warranted, not only in calling the attention of our readers to the present proprietor, to Dr. C. M. Jackson's preparation, but in recommending the article to all afflicted."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, *and the strongest testimony in its favor*, is, that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established, and fully proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver—it is preferable to calomel *in all bilious diseases*—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to FEMALE OR INFANT with safety and reliable benefit, at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to merit success, and as a consequence a spurious article at the risk of the losers of those who are innocently deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 *Race* street, one door below Sixth, (late of 275 Race st.,) Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country. Sold also by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa.; Lampson & Goff, McKean corners, Pa.; J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.

Erie, October 12, 1850. 1y n22

DR. F. HALL'S

CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!

A Safe, Pleasant, Speedy & Effectual Cure

For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough.

This Medicine has been in use only a few years, and during that short period, it is believed to have effected more radical and important cures of Pulmonary diseases than any other Medical preparation either in ancient or modern times. It is but justice to state that

TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths from that terrible disease, have greatly diminished in all places where this valuable medicine has been generally used. Thousands of people who have been severely afflicted with diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and were for a time fearful of the most dangerous results, now live in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, and I cheerfully recommend

This Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for those common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be published, more or which is strictly

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

But these words are true and cannot be doubted. Any certificate signed so numerously and by men of well-known Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, *that this Medicine is deserving of Great Confidence* and worthy of Use wherever required.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. F. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an effectious Medicine, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith	John W Hays	Peter E'Burton
Wilson King	John F. Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	Thos Hughes	Wm F Vindercuelt
M Goodwin	John R Cochran	G A Bennett
Tho's Moorhead jr	John M Warren	J W Dean
Tho's McKee	James D Dunlap	E A Bennett
Charles Welsh	D Stark	Lucien A Hall
Robert Cochran	M Mayer	D. G Lamdon
J R Dumars	H P Mehaffey	L Warren
H O Rose	John S Brown	E P Espign
H D Miner	Foster Bell	Wm M'Gallagher.
A Sherwood	Joseph Beecher jr	J Salisbury
	R Baldwin	

This remedy is put in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by F. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie. Also for sale by B. C. Town & Co., North East and Waterford; Smith & Hendrix, Waterford; James H. Campbell, Edinboro; William H. Townsend, Springfield; James A. White, Girard; Joseph Gensheimer, Fairview, and by Agents generally throughout the country. 73

EAGLE FACTORY

PEARL CANDLES, LARD OIL, &c.

THE undersigned very respectfully invites the attention of his friends and foes, and those who are neither, to a beautiful article of Pearl Candles, of which he has a quantity now on hand, and offers for sale at the following rates: Boxes containing 6 lbs. $1,00, 14c a lb. by the quantity, and one shilling six pence retail. Lard, Oil, and Mould candles of the first quality, I will sell at prices nearly as cheap as Day Light. A supply of these articles will be kept at the store of R. O. Hulbert, and at my factory. I wish to purchase a large quantity of Lard, Tallow and Pork fatted on beech nuts, for which I will pay cash on delivery at my Factory, on 9th Street.

Erie, Dec. 28, 1850. 3m33 R. P. HULBERT.

Engraving on Wood.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line, Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1846 M. S. PETTIT.

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company

CONTINUE to insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Beatty,
J. H. Williams,	Thos. Stewart,	G. Sanford,
S. Jackson,	Thos. Wilkins,	C. M. Tibbals,
W. H. Townsend,	Geo. Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer,	

GEORGE SELDEN, Secretary. G. SANFORD, President,

J. C. Spencer, Treasurer

E. W. GERRISH, Agent and Surveyor.

Erie, June 29, 1850. y7

TABLE and Pocket Cutlery.—My assortment is now complete and I do not hesitate to say a larger and better selected stock than was ever before offered in this market. R. REED.

Sept. 9th, 1850.

SHEEP PELTS WANTED.—10,000 Sheep Pelts wanted for which the highest price will be paid at the corner store of October 26, LAIRD & RUST.

HEMLOCK BOARDS.—A few thousand feet wanted for immediate use. LAIRD & RUST.

ctober 26, 1850. n34

Dental Notice.

R. RUSSELL D. D. S., office in Hugh's Building opposite the Erie Gazette office. All operations performed in a neat careful and durable manner, and warranted. 1y9

HOUSE keepers can be supplied with brass, britannia, Iron britannia, German silver and iron spoons, basting spoons, coffee mills, cutlery, &c., at the hardware store of R. REED.

Sept. 26.

BRANDY, Pale and Dark, Port, Madeira and Malaga Wines, Gin, and Whiskey, as pure and good as any in the city and a great deal cheaper, at RINDERNECHT'S.

16 BBLS. Coffee, crushed and Powdered Sugar, a very nice article, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT

SLATES a good assortment at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

MUFFS.—Of superior quality, for sale by Decemaker, 7, 1850. LAIRD & RUST.

G. LOOMIS & CO.

HAVE just returned from New York with the *largest* Stock of Goods in their line ever offered in Erie, and are constantly receiving additions which will enable their friends and customers to select many rich and desirable articles which are not generally found west of the large cities, embracing a great variety of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Ear and Finger Rings, Gold Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, Keys, Belt Slides and Buckles, Gold Pens and Pencils, Lockets, Thimbles, &c.

They will be enabled in a few days to furnish any who may desire, an EXTRA FINE ENGLISH LEVER MOVEMENT of their own importation. Those wishing extra heavy Hunter or other Cases, can be accommodated with any weight they choose for these movements. It will afford a rare opportunity to select.

Erie, December 14, 1850.

FRENCH Alabaster and Egyptian Marble Mantle three weeks Clocks, finest finish, at G. LOOMIS & Co's. Dec. 19, 1850.

EXTRA MEDICINES.—J. H. Burton, No. 6, Reed House, having obtained a supply of Messrs. Schleffelin & Co.'s "Powdered Extra Medicines," is prepared to put up Physician's prescriptions, Family Compounds, &c., with accuracy and of such materials as will not in their operation disappoint the physician or patient. Medicine may be obtained at any hour of the day or night. 24

PEKIN TEAS.—A new supply of these superior Teas, fresh warranted to suit, just receive by J. H. BURTON

SHAWLS.—Long and square Bay State, Cashmere and other Long Shawls; prices 75 cents to thirty dollars for sale by FULLERTON.

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 1 and 4-4 Boards; 1, 2½, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Common 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thickness: 1, 1¼, 2½, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any mount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve feet is the most desirable length to have Lumber delivered.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

500 YRDS. Muslin de Laines and Cashmeres of new designs and styles just opened; some will be sold as low as one shilling per yard: Good patterns figured and plain.

Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

HAY KNIVES, Gate Hinges and Latches, at Nov. 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

SLEIGH BELLS and Shakes, a good assortment at the Cheap Hardware store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS & GLASS Curtain rings, of different patterns, at Nov. 23 1850. RUFUS REED.

MEASURING TAPES, 66 and 50 feet, with folding handles, at No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

MACKEREL, by the Barrel, half and quarter barrel and in Kits, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

PICK DUST.—A new article for cleaning knives, for sale by Erie, Nov. 23. D. S. CLARK.

INDIA RUBBER Steam Packing and Packing Yarn, for sale by Nov. 23. n23 D. S. CLARK.

300 GRAIN BAGS for sail by Nov. 23, 1850. n28 D. S. CEARK.

50 BARRELS White Fish, 100 half barrels White Fish, and 100 ½ do. D. S CLARK

CLOTHS, CLOTHS and Cassimeres from Auction. I have on hand a larger stock than ever of Cloths and Cassimeres, which I purchased at auction, for cash at the lowest figures. As no old stock is on hand, I will sell a good

Dyed in the wool Black Cloth for $2 75 per Yard.

Green do from	$1 50 to 2 75	do
Brown do from	2 62½ to 3 00	do
Blue (warranted Indigo.)	2 50	do
Drab for overcoats from	2 25 to 3 00	do
Olive, Green and Brown	2 50	do

Black, Dark Blue Black and Fancy Doe Skin Cassimeres from $1 to $2 per yard. C. M. TIBBALS.

WANTED.—500 bush. Dried Apples,
500 yds. Domestic Flannel,
2,000 pairs Woolen Socks,
200 lbs. Wool Yarn, for which I will pay the highest market price in goods at the lowest figures.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

5000 Yards. Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings for sale from 6½ to 13 cents per yard, by C. M. TIBBALS.

Fall and Winter Millinery!

MRS. CURTIS would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has just returned from New York with a large and beautiful assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANY GOODS,

consisting of Bonnets of every style, Dress Caps, Tabs, Flowers, Plumes, Ribbons, a great variety of Velvets, Silks, Satins, &c.—Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves and Mitts, latest qualities French worked Collars, Lace Capes, Muslin, Edgings, Insertings, Flouncings, Laces, Veils, Black Lace Edging, materials for Mantillas, ready made Cloaks, Embroidery Patterns, Zephyr and Berlin Worsted, Purse Trimmings, Steel Beads, Purse Twist, &c., &c. Hair Combs, a good assortment, and many other articles, all of which will be sold as low, wholesale and retail, as can be bought in the city.

☞ Milliners furnished with all articles in their line at reduced prices. Also, Bonnets cleaned and pressed.

Erie, October, 19, 1850. n23

MUFFS.—60 Muffs received by Express, at about one half last years' prices, by J. H. FULLERTON.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.

Erie, Nov 30, 1850. n29

CASH PAID FOR CORN.—The subscriber will pay cash for 3000 bushels corn, in the ears, if delivered soon.

December 14, 1850. D. S. CLARK.

OATS WANTED.—*The highest market price will be paid for* 7000 bushels Oats at the store of D. S. CLARK'S.

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Pudd.ngs, Custards, &c., for sale by Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A LARGE stock of Mulberry Light Blue, Flowery Blue and common Crockery. Tea and dining Sets complete. Also a good assortment of Glass Ware, at

C. M. TIBBALS.

Dec. 7, 1850. Cheap Side.

ONCE MORE ON SHAWLS, AT NO. 1, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received another stock of Shawls, purchased with cash down, and offer them on the following terms. I will sell as good an article at $2 as can be produced for $3—as good a one at $3 50 as for $5, and as good a one for $5 as for $7 from any store in Erie, where the Hand Bellows, Key Bugle or Trombone are employed until the operator is exhausting to produce loud sounds, imagines himself Falstaff minor.

N. B.—The above figures are not made with reference to "putting the tariff" on the balance of my stock at present or next season. I intend continuing on the cheap system throughout, and underselling as usual, any House that buys on *long credit*

Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. D. S. CLARK

New Goods.

J. H. FULLERTON is now receiving direct from New York the largest Stock of Goods he has ever offered in Erie. Having purchased at greatly reduced prices, he is prepared to sell on terms that will prove satisfactory to purchasers at wholesale or retail.

KEOGHS' BUFFALO Piano Forte Manufactory,

Niagara Street, Corner of Mohawk.

A. J. KEOGH & Co, Piano Forte manufacturers from New York, respectfully announce to the citizens of Buffalo and Erie, and the surrounding country, that they have established a manufactory in Buffalo, as above and have now on hand a number of Instruments of the first known manufacture, to which they invite the attention of Amateurs and professional Musicians or others in want of a real good instrument. Having conducted the business of one of the largest Piano Manufactories in the city of New York for some years, with perfect success, they have no hesitation in warranting their instruments for beauty of finish, ease of touch and volume and sweetness of tone, equal to any of Eastern manufacture; and as they use no wood but what has been thoroughly seasoned, both by the action of time as well as artificial means, they can safely assure you who may favor them with their patronage, that their instruments shall be unsurpassed in durability, as well as the other qualities of a superior Piano.

Piano Fortes of six, six and a half and seven octaves, constantly on hand—and instruments of any peculiar shape desired, will be made to order.

One of the above instruments can now be seen at the dwelling of D. McAllaster, on 10th street. A call is solicited.

A call is respectfully solicited. A. J. KEOGH, J. KEOGH,

Buffalo, April 20, 1850. 1y39

Tailoring Done in New York Style.

THE undersigned respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage for the last three years, and solicits a continuance of the same. Having received the Fall and Winter Fashions for 1850, he feels confident that he is able to execute all orders intrusted to his care in the best style, as he employs none but the best workmen. Notwithstanding the cry of slopshop (alias steam-tailor-house) "cut and make," he pledges himself that all garments cut and made by him that do not fit, so say for the cloth. Gentlemen who are desirous of having their clothes made "well" will do well to call on the subscriber. As good mechanics will not work without their pay in cash, he must commence on the principle of paying and being paid in cash.—The following are his prices:

Fine Dress or Frock Coat,	$6 00
" Sack "	5 00
" Over "	6 to 10 00
Pantaloons,	1 50
Vests,	1 50

N. B.—Cutting done at the usual cash prices.

Erie, Oct 5. JOHN GOALDING.

New Store! New Goods!! and New Prices!! COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,

NO. 8, REED HOUSE,

DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have opened and intend conducting entirely on the cash system, being convinced, from experience, that it is the only true, safe and sure principle for all parties. Our stock consists of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c., &c.*, together with pure *Foreign Liquors*; Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wines of all descriptions. Domestic whiskey of our own manufacture, for which we challenge competition with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, proof and price.

All we ask of the public is to call and examine our stock, which we keep of every description, believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will prove satisfactory. Goods exchanged for produce of all kinds. JOHN COMPTON.

Erie, May 23, 1850. H. B. HAVERSTICK.

Depot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have just received the largest and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Bench, Moulding and Match Planes, Panel Ploughs, Hand, Panned, back, Compass and tenant saws, Firman, Framing and ducks bill Chissels, Broad, and Hand Axes Adzes, Hammers and Hatchets, Gauges, Bevels Levels, Compasses, Braces and Bitts, Augur Bitts, Augurs, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Shave, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, Oct. 26, 1850 n34

SOAP.—A largelot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices; for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

Erie May 4, 1850. 81

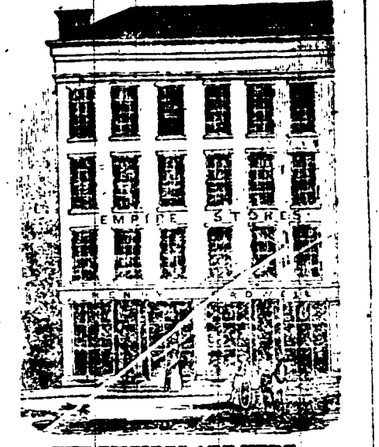
Camphene.

WARRANTED to burn well—also a few Camphene Lamps, Wicks and Globs for sale cheap by J. H. BURTON.

JAPAN WARE.—A full assortment expressly for jobbing, at No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

ENAMEL Kettles of different sizes, at No. 3 Reed House. Sept. 26 RUFUS REED.

FOUR ACRE White Superior warranted Axes. Also 24 doz. best Ax Helves in town, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.



THE EMPIRES ARE HERE.

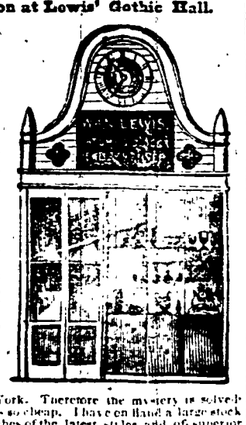
HEADWELL has just returned from New York with a large stock of goods of all kinds that, will be sold for cash at prices that will close the mouths of small croakers, until the first comes out in the spring. Our stock being too large to enumerate, I will briefly give the price of a few articles.

Long Shawls, good Styles, warranted all wool, 63 by 125 inches at from 20 to 25 shillings. 200 Bay State, Waterloo, and Empire Shawls, the largest size, 52 by 144 inches. The third No. as low as $4,00; the manufacturers price in 1st was $5,25 by the hundred. The finest quality and the best Shawls ever laid down in Erie, at $7,00. This article could not be purchased of the maker in Oct. for less than $6,00. Prints as low as five cents, warranted fast colors, and all goods in proportion. Now is the time—next year goods must be higher. H. CADWELL.

Dec. 7, 1850.

Free Exhibition at Lewis' Gothic Hall.

I would inform my friends and public generally that I have received for fall and winter trade the largest and best selected stock of Watches, and Jewelry ever offered for sale in Erie. The liberal patronage heretofore received, has indicated me to enlarge my stock of goods. I will pledge myself to sell good goods and at a small advance from my wholesale prices. Fourteen years experience in buying & selling goods in eastern cities, enables me to say I have facilities for purchasing watches and jewelery at less prices, than any other establishment in the city. I am receiving by Express every month, watches of different escapements, direct from manufacturers through the oldest and most extensive importing houses in New York. The secret of my ability to sell



how Lewis sells watches so cheap. I have on hand a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches of the latest styles and of superior quality, and prices which cannot fail to suit purchasers for Cash. I will sell Gold Patent Lever Watches for $18 to $100, Gold detached full jewelled for $12 to $60 Gold Lapean watches for ladies jewelled, eighteen carat cases, for $14 to $25, Silver Lapene and detached for $9 to $12, Silver Lapeans for ladies for $7. All the above mentioned Watches will be warranted to keep good time for one year. Please call and see for yourself, one door east of Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

Having just obtained a Watch Maker from Europe, I am prepared to do all kinds of Watch Repairing in the best manner, having tools for making and repairing all kinds of watches. I believe myself to do as good work as can be done in the city of New York. Mr. Livingston will give the whole attention to the repairing and cleaning Chronometer, Duplex, Lever and common Watches. Those having good watches to be cleaned will do well to call and have them adjusted by a first rate workman. Clocks, Music Boxes, Accordions, and all kinds of Jewelry repaired in a workman-like manner at Lewis' Gothic Hall.

Erie, December 5, 1849. W. N. LEWIS & Co.

CLEAR THE TRACK FOR THE Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following articles:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguira and ten bags of Rio.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malega, Claret and French Wet Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, 5 bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner,